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Poetry.

For the Toledo BLADE.

BETSEY DESTROYS THE PAPER.

Sequel to "Betsey and I are Out."

BY HELEN BARRON BOSTWICK.

ve brought back the paper, lawyer, and fetched
the parson here,
To see that things are regular; settled up fair,
and clear;
For I've been talking with Caleb, and Caleb has
talked with me,
And the 'mount of it is we're minded to try once
more to agree.

So I came here on the business,—only a word to
say—
(Caleb is staking pea-vines, and couldn't come to-
day,)
Just to tell you and parson how that we've
changed our mind,
So I'll tear up the paper, lawyer, you see it wasn't
signed.

And now if parson is ready, I'll walk with him
towards home;
I want to thank him for some things; 'twas kind
of him to come.
He's showed the Christian spirit, stood by us
firm and true,
We mightn't have changed our mind squire, if
he'd been a lawyer too.

There!—How good the sun feels, and the grass
and blowin' trees,
Something about them lawyers makes me feel
fit to freeze,
I wasn't bound to state particulars to that man,
But it's right *you* should know, parson, about our
—— change of plan. ——

We'd been some days a waverin,' a little, Caleb
and me,
And wished the hateful paper at the bottom of
the sea;
But I guess 'twas the prayer last evening, and the
few words you said,
That thawed the ice between us, and brought
things to a head.

You see when we came to division, there was
things that wouldn't divide,
There was our twelve-year-old baby, she couldn't
be satisfied
To go with one or the other, but just kept whim-
perin low,
"I'll stay with papa and mamma, and where they
go *I'll* go."

Then there was Grandsire's Bible, he died on our
wedding day,
We couldn't halve the old Bible, and should it
go or stay?
The sheets that was Caleb's mother's, her samplar
on the wall,
With the sweet old names worked in—Tryphena,
and Eunice, and Paul.

It began to be hard then, parson, but it grew
harder still,
Talkin' of Caleb established down at McHenrys-
ville;
Three dollars a week, 'twould cost him; no men-
din' nor sort of care,
And board at the Widow Meacham's, a woman
that wears false hair.

Still we went on a talkin'; I agreed to knit some
socks,
And make a dozen striped shirts, and a pair of
wa'mus frocks;
And he was to cut a door-way from the kitchen
to the shed,
"Save you climbing steps much, in frosty weath-
er," he said.

He brought me the pen at last—I felt a sinkin'—
and he
Looked as he did with the agur, in the Spring of
sixty-three;
'Twas then you dropped in, parson; 'twasn't
much that was said,
"Little children, love one another," but the thing
was killed stone dead.

I should like to make confession; not that I'm
going to say
The fault was *all* on my side, that never was my
way.
But it may be true that women—tho' how 'tis I
can't see—
Are a trifle more aggravatin' than men know how
to be.

Then, parson, the neighbors' meddlin'—it wasn't
pourin' oil,
And the church a laborin' with us; 'twas worse
than wasted toil,
And I've thought, and so has Caleb, though may-
be we are wrong,
If they'd kept to their own business, we should
have got along.

There was Deacon Amos Purdy, a good man as
we know,
But hadn't a gift of laborin' except with the scythe
and hoe;
Then a load came over in peach time, from the
Wilbur neighborhood,
"Season of prayer," they called it; didn't do an
atom of good.

I'll tell you about the heifer—one of the kindest
and best—
That brother Ephraim gave me, the fall he moved
out West,
I'm free to own it riled me, that Caleb should
think and say
She died of convulsions—a cow that milked four
gallons a day.

But I needn't have spoke of turnips, needn't have
been so cross,
And said hard things and hinted as if 'twas all
my loss;
And I'll take it all back, parson; that fire shan't
ever break out,
Though the cow was choked with a turnip, I never
had a doubt.

Then there are p'ints of doctrine, and views of a
future state,
I'm willing to stop discussin'; we can both afford
to wait;
'Twon't bring the millennium sooner, disputin'
about when its due,
Although I feel an assurance that mine's the
Scriptural view.

But the blessedest truths of the Bible, I've learned
to think don't lie
In the texts we hunt with a candle, to prove our
doctrines by,
But them that come *to* us in sorrow, and when
we're on our knees,
So if Caleb won't argue on free-will, I'll leave
alone the decrees.

One notion of Caleb's parson, seems rather misty
and dim,
I wish if it comes convenient you'd change a
word with him,
It don't quite stand to reason, and for gospel isn't
clear,
That folks love better in Heaven for havin' quar-
reled here.

I've no such an expectation; why parson, if that
is so,
You needn't have worked so faithful to reconcile
folks below;
I hold another opinion, and hold it straight and
square,
If we can't be peaceable here, we won't be
peaceable there.

But there's the request he made, you know it,
parson, about
Bein' laid under the maples that his own hand
set out,
And me to be laid beside him when my time
comes to go,
As if—as if—don't mind me; but 'twas that
onstrung me so.

And now that some scales, as we think, have
fallen from our eyes,
And things brought to to a crisis have made us
both more wise,
Why Caleb says, and so I say, till the Lord parts
him and me,
We'll love each other better, and try our best to
agree.

At the meeting to promote universal peace, Mrs. Lucretia Mott regretted that the examples of David, Samuel and other revengeful and cruel men of a semi-barbarous age should be introduced to our children to influence their minds and instil into them a familiarity with such unchristian thoughts. She advocated pruning the Bible, as she said the Quakers in Philadelphia had done, by cutting out some of the most beautiful psalms even, because they breathed a revengeful spirit.

The wife of Stephen Small, of Eldora, Iowa, presented him with twenty-one pounds of boy babies last week. There were three of them, and all are doing well. The father is 62 years old and happy.

Selected Story.

THE BRAVE WOMAN.

Bedlam let loose! Pandemonium in rebellion! Chaos turned inside out! What is the reason a man cannot be allowed to sleep in the morning without this ever lasting racket raised about his ears? Children crying—doors slaming—I will know the reason of all this uproar!

Mr. Luke Darcy shut the door of his bed-room with considerable emphasis, and went straight to the breakfast parlor.

All was bright and quiet and pleasant there; the coal snapping and sparks lying in the grate, the china and the silver neatly arranged on the spotless damask cloth, and the green parrot drowsily winking his yellow eyes in the sunny glow of the eastern window—Bedlam plainly wasn't located just there, and Mr. Darcy went storminglyup stairs to the nursery.

Ah! the field of battle was gained at last. Mrs. Darcy sat in her little low chair before the fire, trying to quiet the screams of an eight months old baby, scion of the house of Darcy, while another—a boy of five years—lay on his back, prone on the floor, kicking and crying in an ungovernable fit of childish passion.

Mrs. Dar—cy! enunciated Luke, with a slow and ominous precision, may I inquire what all this means? Are you aware that it is fifteen minutes past nine o'clock? Do you know that breakfast is waiting?

I know, Luke—I know, said poor, perplexed Mrs. Darcy, striving vainly to lift the rebellious urchin up by one arm. Come, Freddy, you are going to be good now, mamma is sure, and get up and be washed.

No—o—! roared master Freddy, performing a brisk tattoo on the carpet with his heels, and clawing the air furiously.

Like an avenging vulture, Mr. Darcy pounced abruptly down on his son and heir, and carried him promptly to the closet, and turned the key on his screams.

Now, sir, you can cry it out at your leisure. Evelyn, nurse is waiting for the baby. We'll go down and breakfast.

But, Luke, hesitated Mrs. Darcy, you won't leave Freddy there.

Won't I, I'd like to know why not? It's temper, and nothing else, that is at the bottom of all these demonstrations, and I'll conquer that temper or I'll know the reason why. It ought to have been checked long ago, but you are so ridiculously indulgent. There is nothing I have so little tolerance for as a bad temper—nothing that ought to be so promptly and severe y dealt with.

But if he'll say he's sorry, Luke?

Mr. Darcy rapped sharply at the panels of the door:

Are you sorry for your naughtiness, young man?

A fresh outburst of screams and a renewal of the tat oo was the answer.

I'm sure he is sorry, Luke, pleaded the all-extenuating mother, but Mr. Darcy shook his head.

Entire submission is the only thing I will listen to, he said shortly. I tell you, Evelyn, I am determined to uproot this temper.

Evelyn, with a dewy moisture shadowing her eyelashes, and a dull ache at her heart, followed her liege lord down to the breakfast table, with as little appetite for the coffee, toast and eggs as might be.

A tall, blue-eyed young lady, with a profusion of bright chestnut hair, and cheeks like rose velvet, was already at the table when they descended, by name of Clara Pruyn, by lineage Mrs. Darcy's sister. She opened her eyes rather wide as the two entered.

Good gracious, Evy, what's the matter?

Nothing, answered Luke, tartly. Mrs. Darcy, you appear to forget that I have eaten no breakfast.

Something is the matter, though, said Clara, shrewdly. What is it, Evelyn? Has Luke had one of his tantrums?

Luke set down his coffee cup with a sharp click.

You use very peculiar expressions, Miss Pruyn.

Very true ones, said Clara, saucily.

Evelyn smiled in spite of herself.

It's only Freddy, who feels a little cross, and—

A little cross! interrupted the indignant husband. I tell you, Evelyn, it's quite time that temper was checked. Oh, that parrot! what an intolerable screeching he keeps up! Mary take that bird into the kitchen, or I shall be tempted to wring its neck. Strange that a man can't have a little peace once in awhile! What does all the eggs, Evelyn? I thought I had asked you to see that they were boiled fit for a christian to eat.

Mr. Darcy gave his egg, shell and all, a vindictive throw upon the grate, Evelyn's brown eyes sparkled dangerously as she observed the manœuvre, but she made no remark.

And the plates are as cold as stone, when I've implored you again and again that they might be warmed. Well, I shall eat no breakfast this morning.

Whom will you punish most? demanded Miss Clara. Evelyn, give me another cup of coffee; it's perfectly delightful.

Luke pushed his chair back with a vengeance, and took up his stand with his back to the fire, both hands under his coat tail.

Please sir, said the servant advancing, the gas bill; the man says would you settle it while—

No! roared Luke, tempestuously. Tell the man to go about his business; I'll have no small bills this morning, and I won't be so persecuted!

Mary retreated precipitately. Clara raised her long brown eyelashes.

Do you know, Luke, she said demurely, I think you would feel a great deal better if you would do just as Freddy does—lie down flat on the floor and kick your heels against the carpet for awhile. It's an excellent escape valve when your choler gets the better of you.

Luke gave his mischievous sister-in-law a glance that certainly ought to have annihilated her, and walked out of the room, closing the door behind him with a bang that would bear no interpretation. Then Clara came around to her sister and buried her pink face in Evelyn's neck.

Don't scold me Evy, please; I know I've been very naughty to tease Luke so!

You have spoken nothing but the truth, said Evelyn, quietly, with her coral lips compressed, and a scarlet spot burning on either cheek. Clara, I sometimes wonder how I can endure the daily cross of my husband's temper.

Temper! said Clara, with a toss of her chestnut-brown hair. And the poor, dear fellow hasn't the least idea how disagreeable he makes himself.

Only this morning, said Evelyn, he punished Freddy with unrelenting severity for a fit of ill humor which he himself has duplicated within the last half hour. I am not a moralist, but it strikes me that the fault is rather more to be censured in a full-grown, reasoning man than in a child.

Evelyn, said Clara gravely, do you suppose he is beyond the power of cure?

I hope not; but what can I do? shut him up as he shut up little Freddy?

Evelyn's merry, irresistible laugh was checked by the arch, peculiar expression in Clara's blue eyes.

The remedy needs to be something short and sharp, said Clara, and this dark closet system certainly combines both requisites. Tears and hysterics were played out long ago in matrimonial skirmishes, you know Evy.

Nonsense! laughed Mrs. Darcy, rising from the breakfast table in answer to her husband's peremptory summons from above stairs, while Clara shrugged her shoulders and went to look for her work-basket.

Luke was standing in front of his bureau drawer, flinging shirts, collars, cravats and stockings recklessly on the bedroom floor.

I'd like to know where my silk handkerchiefs are, Mrs. Darcy? he fumed,—Such a state as my bureau is in is enough to drive a man crazy!

It's enough to drive a woman crazy, I think! said Evelyn, hopelessly, stooping down to pick up a few of the scattered articles.

You were at the bureau last, Luke. It is your fault.

My fault—of course it's my fault! snarled Luke, giving Mrs. Darcy's poodle a kick that sent him howling off to his mistress. Anything else but a woman's retorting, recriminating tongue, Mrs. Darcy, I won't stand it any longer.

Neither will I! said Evelyn, resolutely advancing as her husband plunged into the closet after his business coat, and promptly shutting and locking the door, I think I've endured it long enough—and here is an end of it.

Mrs. Darcy, open the door, said Luke, scarcely able to credit the evidence of his own senses.

I shall do no such thing, said Mrs. Darcy, composedly, beginning to re-arrange shirts, stockings and flannel wrappers in their appropriate receptacles.

Mrs. Dar—cy! roared Luke, at a fever heat of impotent rage, what on earth do you mean?

I mean to keep you in that clothes press, Mr. Darcy, until you have made up your mind to come out in a more amiable frame of mind. If the system succeeds with Freddy, it certainly ought to with you; I am sure your temper is much more intolerable than his.

There was a dead silence of full sixty seconds in the closet, then a sudden burst of vocal wrath.

Mrs. Darcy, open the door this instant, madam.

But Evelyn went on humming a saucy little opera air, and arranging her clothes.

Do you hear me?

Yes, I hear you.

Will you obey me?

Not until you have solemnly promised me to put some sort of control on that temper of yours; not until you pledge yourself to treat your wife as a lady should be treated, not as a menial.

I won't.

No? Then in that case I hope you don't find the atmosphere at all oppressive there, as I think it probable you will remain there some time!

Another sixty seconds of dead silence, then a sudden rain of heels and hands against the relentless wooden panels

Let me out; I say, Mrs. Darcy! madam, how dare you perpetrate this monstrous piece of audacity?

My dear Luke, how strongly you do remind me of Freddy. You see there is nothing I have so little tolerance for as bad temper. It ought to have been checked long ago, only you know I'm so ridiculously indulgent,

Mr. Darcy winced a little at the familiar sound of his own words.

Tap-tap-tap came softly at the door,—Mrs. Darcy composedly opened it, and saw her husband's little office boy.

Please, mem, there's some gentlemen at the office in a great hurry to see Mr. Darcy. It's about the Applegate will case.

Mrs. Darcy hesitated an instant; there was a triumphant rustle in the closet, and her determination was taken at once.

Tell the gentleman that your master has a bad headache, and won't be down to-day this morning.

Luke gnashed his teeth audibly as soon as the closing of the door admonished him that he might do so with safety.

Mrs. Darcy, do you presume to interfere with the transaction of business that is vitally important?

Mrs. Darcy nonchalantly took up the little opera air where she had left it, letting the soft Italian words ripple musically off her tongue.

Evelyn, dear!

What is it, Luke? she asked, mildly.

Please let me out, my dear; this may be a joke to you, but—

I assure you, Luke, it's inoling of the kind. It is the soberest of serious matters to me. It is a question whether my future life shall be miserable or happy.

There was a third interval of silence.

Evelyn, said Luke, presently in a subdued voice, will you open the door?

On one condition only.

And what is that?

Ah, sh! thought the little Lieutenant General, he's beginning to entertain conditions of capitulation, is he? On condition, she added aloud, that you will break yourself of the habit of speaking crossly and sharply to me, and on all occasions keep your temper.

My temper, indeed! sputtered Luke.

Just your temper, returned his wife, serenely, will you promise?

Never.

Mrs. Darcy quietly took up a pair of hose that required mending, and prepared to leave the apartment. As the door creaked on its hinges, however, a voice came shrilly through the opposite keyhole,

Mrs. Darcy, Evelyn! wife! wife!

Yes.

You are not going down stairs to leave me in this place?

I am.

Well, look here—I promise

All and everything that you require, confound it all!

Wisely deaf to the muttered sequel, Mrs. Darcy opened the door, and Luke stalked sullenly out, looking right over the top of her shining brown hair.

Suddenly a little detaining hand was laid on his coat sleeve.

Luke, dear?

Well?

Won't you give me a kiss?

And Mrs. Darcy burst out crying on her husband's shoulder.

Well! ejaculated the puzzled Luke, if you aren't the greatest enigma going. A kiss! Yes, a half dozen of 'em if you want, you kind hearted little munkey. Do not cry, pet, I'm not angry with you, although I suppose I ought to be.

And I may let Freddy out?

Yes, on the same terms that his papa was released. Evelyn, was I very intolerable?

If you hadn't been, Luke, I never should have ventured on such a violent remedy.

Did I make you very unhappy?

Very.

And the gush of warm sparkling tears supplied a dictionary full of words.

Luke Darcy buttoned up his overcoat, put on his hat, shouldered his umbrella, and went to the Applegate will case, musing as he went upon the new state of affairs that had presented itself for consideration.

By Jove, he ejaculated, that little wife of mine is a bold woman and plucky one!

And then he burst out laughing on the steps.

It is more than probable that he left his stock of bad temper in the law buildings that day, for Evelyn and Clara never saw any more of it; and Freddy is daily getting the best of the peppery element in his infantile disposition.

Men, after all, are but children of a larger growth; and so Mrs. Evelyn Darcy had reasoned.

Miscellany.

How a Circus is Managed.

A writer in the Chicago *Times*, who knows how it is, having been one of them, describes the inner life of the circus men in the business, and how they fare. He says:

The dressing room was a small tent, in the rear of the large one. In reaching it, a passage had to be forced through a herd of horses and several groups of hostlers and assistants. Here was a live Indian in war paint, exercising with spear and tomahawk; there was the Mlle. Hortense, in jacket and trowsers, between which garments the beautiful gold-spangled skirts appeared. This "airy child of vapour and the sun," who in a few moments would appear on the back of an untamed steed, leaping gracefully through rings and over streamers, was in the act of dancing to keep her feet warm, while she waited for the animal to be brought. A cage of lions stood at one side, while in the back ground could be seen a cavalcade of horses, all closely and neatly stalled.

The dressing-room was occupied by a dozen or fifteen performers in the operation of preparing for their respective acts. Some were naked, and upon their bodies, in every conceivable place, appeared formidable bandages and plasters. These were for sprains and bruises, of which every one had his share—and no small share at that.

One of these gentlemen, a well-known bare-back and four-horse rider, while in the act of putting on a pair of elastic knee-caps, to strengthen his knees, explained that the most serious strain resulting from the riding and tumbling came upon the kidneys, which were often badly injured. The breast was also strained at times, though not so frequently. Such trivial matters as shoulder and ankle sprains were continually occurring, and unworthy of notice. Heaps of porous plasters and quantities of glycerine enough to stock an apothecary's shop, were used by a circus company in one season.

Having wrapped an old coat about his gaudy ring habiliments, and seated himself on his clothes-chest, the clown lighted his pipe and expressed a willingness to impart such information as he possessed. Through the paint and powder which disfigured the old fellow's countenance, a very intelligent expression was visible, while his observants were as matter of fact as could be expected from any deacon of a well-regulated church. He had been over thirty years in the circus business, the most of which time he had served in his present capacity.

There are at present, he said, forty traveling circuses in the United States, involving a capital of several millions, and affording employment to several thousand people.

Of these people nearly all the regular performers, including riders, acrobats, athletes and tumblers, serve a regular apprenticeship at the business, as was formerly the custom in other trades, although it is necessary for the would-be performer to commence much earlier in his profession. The training of a child for an athlete begins frequently before it would seem that his young muscles could possibly bear the strain. There are few mothers who would be willing to have their children submitted to a systematic gymnastic education at the age of three years. The consequence is that many circus men were adopted in their infancy for this purpose, and it does not appear that the severe training often injures the constitution, conducted, as it is, with the greatest caution and skill. Any body who has attended the circus frequently has observed that the same individual performs in several different capacities, which would appear to require a different system of training. This is perfectly true, as an accomplished performer, who can command a good salary, must be thoroughly acquainted with all the branches of the business.

THE COMPLETE OUTFIT

Of a first-class circus includes all the necessaries for the foundation of a colony. The number of people employed is generally about one hundred. From one hundred to one hundred and fifty animals make up the compliment of live stock when there is no menagerie attached. The general management of the whole devolves upon a superintendent, who is usually one of the proprietors. Each department under him has its respective manager, who attends exclusively to his own division. The equestrian manager looks after the training of the horses, and determines the feats to be performed in the ring. The boss canvasser has charge of the tents and superintends all the arrangements for locating and removing them. The boss hostler, of course, oversees the care of the animals, &c. Each of these persons has a number of subordinates, who are assigned to particular duties, so that when called upon every man falls at once into his proper place, and the whole affair works with the accuracy and regularity of clock-work.

LAYING OUT OF CAMPAIGNS.

Travelling companies lay out their campaigns with all the care that an army takes in preparing for a long march. The route and all the details are arranged before they start, advantage being taken of every opportunity which the character of the country affords. Thus, the heat of summer frequently finds the circus as far north as is practicable to go, while as winter approaches it gradually works its way into a warmer climate. The minutest details, which would be entirely overlooked by an inexperienced person, are arranged with the utmost precision. An agent who has travelled over the proposed route before the start, makes arrangements with the town authorities for the privilege of exhibiting; examines the roads, and calculates each day's journey from the starting point to the locality where the men will be dismissed, and the animals go into winter quarters. Even the arrangements for feeding and watering the stock are made with a wonderful nicety. The tour of a circus during six months, extending over thousands of miles, is sometimes made without a little deviation from the plan laid out before the start.

HOW THEY SLEEP.

Before starting, each individual has an opportunity to eat what is called breakfast. He then gets on the most convenient wagon, generally knowing by experience the most comfortable loads for sleeping purposes, is the only time which the circus man gets for indulging in the balmy air while the caravan is on the move. If the roads chance to be muddy or hilly the performers are afforded a little exercise in helping the wagons along to their destination. In cases of this kind, where men have been obliged to assist the horse for several nights in succession, and have been awakened from a sound slumber, it has been authentically reported that they have indulged in profanity to an alarming extent. It has been found not only to help the wagons along, but to ease the mind greatly.

THE CLOWN.

The clown of to-day is not generally a genius, although he may be a well-read and a well-informed man. Neither is he by nature a funny man, although the facetious observation which seems continually to roll off his tongue without an effort may indicate as much. In fact, he is generally an old performer, who, having matured in the circus business, has adopted this much easier branch of the trade. His sparkling exhibitions of wit and humor, his seeming simplicity, his peculiar antics and laughable, side-splitting, screaming jokes, all seem to indicate that he is the very soul of all that's funny. But, alas! this is not the case. His jokes are carefully prepared by another, and committed to memory with awful labor and unremitting diligence; his political speeches are not voluntary outbursts of patriotism that they simulate, and his very antics are but the ghastly specters of his past agility.

SALARIES.

The salary of a circus performer is about equal to that of an actor, although it is larger per week during the season, which is generally thirty weeks. Stars get sometimes as high as $150, but of course this is exceptional. The average of riders and acrobats is $40 per week. Clowns get an average of $50, with the privilege of announcing their song books in the ring, and selling them in the audience, which privilege is worth from $300 to $400 a season, depending somewhat upon the popularity of the clown. The drivers of eight, six and four horses receive from $30 to $50 per month, and the less important of the assistants from $15 to $30 per month, according to the value of their services. Of course, the pay of such as carry on two or more branches of the business is proportionately larger. Thus, the trained dog man, who exhibits the wonderful French poodles, gets pay for two. To the salary of every employee must be added the value of his board, which costs the manager on an average about $12 per week.

JENNY LIND.

Hans Christian Andersen's Recollections of Her.

From "The Story of my Life."

Jenny Lind made her first appearance in Copenhagen as Alice, in "Robert le Diable." It was like a new revelation in the realms of art; the youthfully fresh voice forced itself into every heart; here reigned truth and nature; everything was full of meaning and intelligence. Jenny Lind was the first singer to whom the Danish students gave a serenade; torches blazed around the hospitable villa where the serenade was given; she expressed her thanks by again singing some Swedish songs, and I then saw her hasten into the darkest corner and weep for emotion.

"Yes, yes," said she, "I will exert myself; I will endeavor; I will be better qualified than I am, when I again come to Copenhagen."

On the stage she was the great artiste who rose above all those around her; at home, in her own chamber, a sensitive young girl, with all the humility and piety of a child.

"There will not in a whole century," said Mendelssohn, speaking to me of Jenny Lind, "be born another being so gifted as she;" and his words expressed my full conviction. One feels as she makes her appearance on the stage that she is a pure vessel, from which a holy draught will be presented to us.

There is not anything which can lessen the impression which Jenny Lind's greatness on the stage makes, except her own personal character at home. An intelligent and childlike disposition exercises here its astonishing power; she is happy—belonging, as it were, no longer to the world; a peaceful, quiet home, is the object of her thoughts; and yet she loves art with her whole soul, and feels her vocation in it. A noble, pious disposition like hers cannot be spoiled by homage. On one occasion only did I hear her express her joy in her talent and her self consciousness. It was during her last residence in Copenhagen. Almost every evening she appeared either in the opera or at concerts; every hour was in requisition. She heard of a society, the object of which was to assist unfortunate children, and to take them out of the hands of their parents by whom they were misused and compelled either to beg or steal, and to place them in other and better circumstances. Benevolent people subscribed annually a small sum each for their support, nevertheless the means for this excellent purpose were small.

"But have I not still a disengaged evening?" said she; "let me give a night's performance for the benefit of these poor children; but we will have double prices!"

Such a performance was given, and returned large proceeds. When she was informed of this and that by this means a number of poor children would be benefitted for several years, her countenance beamed, and the tears filled her eyes.

"Is it not beautiful," said she, "that I can sing so!"

I value her with the feelings of a brother, and I regard myself happy that I know and understand such a spirit.—God give to her that peace, that quiet happiness which she wishes for herself.

Through Jenny Lind I first became sensible of the holiness there is in art; through her I learned that one must forget one's self in the service of the Supreme. No books, no men, have had a better or more ennobling influence upon me as the poet than Jenny Lind, and I, therefore, have spoken of her so long and so warmly here.

Progress of Narrow Gauge Railroads.

From the Pittsburg Commercial.

The British Association, of Liverpool, has lately procured the thorough investigation of the practicability of cheaper transportation by means of narrower tracks. The report of the committee is favorable. They say:

The wagons for a line of three feet gauge weigh each one ton and carry a maximum load of three tons. Supposing that the same number of wagons and trains were run on the narrow gauge as on the broad, it follows that the average one ton of merchandise now carried would easily be taken in a wagon weighing one ton instead of four tons; and that the gross load passing over the line for one year would be only 20,000,000 tons instead of 50,000,000, whilst the same amount of paying weight would be carried in either case; that is, the small wagons, which are capable of carrying three times the weight of goods now actually carried in a four ton wagon, would only have to carry one-third of that quantity, and would produce the same paying load as the heavier wagon."

The basis of these sentiments is not only the careful figuring of engineers, but to a large extent, the actual experience in Wales and elsewhere, where the narrow gauge has been in successful operation. While the commercial history growing out of the development of the West has shown how largely rails must supersede water transportation in America, it is equally obvious, to one who takes note of the freight cars—or "wagons," as the English call them—of now-a-days—their enormous weight greatly exceeding that of the burden they are able to carry—that there is need of great modifications of the present system before the best advantages of the railroad system will be gained. The demand for improvement is especially imperative where hundreds of millions of bushels of grain and millions of tons of coal are to be annually transported over such distances that their cost is at present more than doubled in getting from the producer to the consumer. If England needs the new freight gauge, America needs it far more.

The subject of narrow gauge railroads is now attracting very general attention throughout the country. Their practicability and cheapness, both as respects construction and expense afterward, seem to be conceded. With the constantly increasing demand for railroads, the inability to raise money for them all, and from the fact that many of those projected can only be expected to do a limited amount of business, it is anticipated that ere long narrow gauge roads will be constructed in considerable number. Such a road now in Wales, only one foot seven inches in width, carries more tons of freight and more passengers than some of the most prosperous railroads in this country. Another in Germany, two feet and seven inches wide, which cost only $3,000 a mile, and whose running expenses are but sixty cents per train-mile, makes money with a small business by carrying freight at two cents per ton per mile. Similar experiments with narrow gauge roads have been successful in Russia and in Norway, in Austria and in Canada, and also in South America. In a mountainous country their advantages are peculiarly illustrated by their great saving in excavating and grading, and their ability to run on shorter curves and heavier grades than the broader roads is demonstrated. They run smaller and lighter cars, but experience has shown that they are equally safe in all respects.

In the West, we believe, schemes for building narrow gauge roads are far advanced, if work upon them has not already begun. One is to be constructed from the main line of the Pacific road in Nevada, to the White Pine mineral regions, a distance of over 100 miles, and in Colorado, also, it is proposed to penetrate the mountains with such branch roads. A committee of the Massachusetts Legislature has reported on the subject, estimating that these narrow roads, say of two feet nine inches in width, can be built and equipped for $14,000 per mile, as against $24,000 as the lowest cost for a road of the ordinary width. One disadvantage is mentioned, viz: that all goods brought into the trunk lines upon them would have to be transhipped to the larger cars, but even this is not considered sufficient to counterbalance the great gains in the original cost and the expense of the maintenance. If the advantages claimed for this description of roads be well founded, and of this there seems to be little doubt, their general adoption is pretty well assured, unless the superiority in speed, conceded to the broader gauges, as passenger carriers, more than counterbalances drawbacks as freight carriers.

A miserly old bachelor of nearly ninety winters, recently died in La Grange Co., Ind., leaving a will in which he bequeaths his large estate and fortune to the "Commissioners of the County," the interest to be used for the benefit of the "orphan poor and other destitute persons of the county." The real property to be used for the establishment of an institution to be known as "David Rogers' Home for the Poor," in honor of the donor whose name it bears.

County jails in Delaware furnish the prisoners with cigars free

Divorce in Massachusetts — Mr. Beecher.

In 1864 a bill was got through the Legislature of Massachusetts that enabled parties who were divorced on the ground of their own adultery to marry again, under permission of the Supreme Court. Its passage was severely contested. The vote on it in the House of Representatives was so close that, on calls for the yeas and nays, the bill was alternately advanced and defeated at almost every stage. There were fourteen ministers in the House, nearly all of whom spoke on the bill and protested against its passage. The notable exception was a member of the Beecher family—Charles Beecher, of Georgetown, who, to the surprise of his clerical colleagues, took the other view—said the Bible only recognized one unpardonable sin, and that was not the sin of adultery, and made a most interesting and impressive argument. Mr. Beecher undoubtedly carried that bill by his speech. The law has worked well. There have been no attempts to repeal it.—*Hartford Courant.*

LITERARY GOSSIP—The London correspondent of the Newark *Advertiser* furnishes the following English literary gossip:

I am glad to tell you that Algernon Swinburne is much better. The paragraphs in the papers about him were for the most part gross exaggerations. He has been overworking himself. That is all. It is a common complaint in a very acute form, for he is a man with a highly strung, nervous temperament, and he is everlastingly at his desk, working as one of his freinds says, at a white heat. If he does not kill himself he will be the poet of the future. His recent volume of poems are many of them exquisite, and the book as a book has been a great success, for Swinburne has got the ears of the girls, and it is the girls and not the critics who now decide the fate of a book. Three books out of every four that are published now only just pay the priater, and only about one in a thousand ever reaches a second edition. The most successful book of this year is Mr. Hepworth Dixon's sketch of the Tower. He has made upwards of £10,000 out of it. I believe, already, and of course it is one of those books that go on selling for years. No historical work has sold like it for years, not since Macaulay laid down his pen, and, oddly enough, Hepworth Dixon's style is formed upon the model of Macaulay. Disraeli, it is said, has pocketed £10,000 by Lothair, and a publishing house is now farming his writings at £1,000 a year. But Victor Hugo doubled even upon Lothair, with his L'Homme qui Rit. His banker's book at the end of the year was, I hear, £20,000 the better off for this work. This puts even Sir Walter Scott to the blush. But then Victor Hugo cannot turn out stories with the marvelous rapidity of the Ariosto of the North. Tom Moore thought Murray paid him a prodigious sum in giving him £4,000 for his life of Byron, but Miss Evans picks up that now in six months by a single novel. This was the price of Romola, and Tennyson, Browning or Longfellow could coin money by their poetry if they were to put their poems up to auction now and then. And yet people ask, what's in a name.

PHOTOGRAPHY WITHOUT LIGHT.—A new process, called *heliotype*, by which photographs can be printed independently of light, and in a permanent style, is attracting attention. It may be thus briefly described: The photograph is taken on a sheet of gelatine; this sheet is fastened down upon a plate of metal, and after a little preparation, in which sponge and water play a part, can be printed from as if it were an engraved block. Ordinary printing ink, laid on with a roller, is used; and the sheet is printed in an ordinary printing-press, and with a remarkable preservation of the lights and half-tones. Oil paintings, engravings, chalk drawings, and anything, living or dead, that can be photographed, may, by this process, be reproduced and multiplied in a permanent form; and when a sufficient number of impressions has been taken, the sheets of gelatine can be lifted from the plate, and laid aside for future use. This is obviously a very important addition to the resources of art; from 300 to 400 impressions can be taken in a day, quite independently of weather, and, if required, the picture can be printed along with type in the pages of a book. Specimens were exhibited at the conversazione given by the President of the Royal Society at Burlington House, including chalk-drawings by the old Italian masters, landscapes, buildings, engravings, sea-pieces, maps and a number of shattered and wounded bones from the recent battle-fields in France, intended to illustrate a work on surgery. All these specimens were reproduced with such skill that, in many cases, it would have been difficult to distinguish them from the originals.—*All the Year Round.*

They had a great time at Greeley, Colorado, on the 15th, celebrating their first anniversary. Mr. Meeker, of the *Tribune*, presided, and General Cameron delivered the oration. Among the facts brought out by him was the statement that there are now fifty miles of irrigating ditches, which supply 45,000 acres with water. There are mills and water powers, and there are from 5,000 to 10,000 acres of grain under cultivation.

We presume every farmer understands the usual method of making cut nails flexible by heating them; but if, instead of allowing them to cool in the air, they are thrown when red hot into linseed oil, it will prevent their rusting almost as long as though they were galvanized. Those who have occasion to use cut nails instead of wrought, should not forget this simple method of preventing rust.

"In surveying the coal statistics the world over, I am satisfied that the coal crop of Iowa, in the next decade, will increase faster than her average of corn and wheat," writes Professor J. D. Butler, of the Vermont University, to the Montpelier *Chronicle*.

In the Carpenters Hand-Book, we find the following given as the weights per cubic foot, respectively, of the woods named:—Beech, 40 pounds; Birch, 45 pounds; Ebony, 83 pounds; Yellow Pine, 38 pounds; Cork, 15 pounds; White Pine, 24 pounds; Lignum Vitæ, 83 pounds.

Baron d'Anethan declared in the Chamber of Representatives of Belgium, recently, that he should not consider or treat as political refugees, the villains of the Commune who escaped into Belgian territory.

Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. F. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. F. JONES

MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY JUNE 1, 1871.

THE CHANGE OF FRONT.

We have not thought it possible that the Democratic party would go before the public at the coming elections on a platform conceding the validity of the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments. Notwithstanding Mr. VALLANDIGHAM'S recent declaration that the Democracy must abandon their purpose of overturning the work of the great party of freedom, and make financial and subsidiary questions the points of contention between the two parties, we still think it improbable that the faction which VALLANDIGHAM has led so long and with such desperate and reckless valor will consent to this change of front. But the country has learned to put but little trust in mere platforms of words. The intention of a party is to be inferred from the candidates it puts forward rather than from the creed which is wrapped about them like a garment—from the prejudices, principles and passions which are known to rule the governing minds of the party, than from the easily manufactured professions set forth to attract confidence and win votes, rather than to make an honest exhibit of the real purposes of the party.

The abandonment of the principal and essential aims which the pro slavery, copperhead Democracy has kept steadily in view for the past twenty-five years is not only made reluctantly and awkwardly, but with evident insincerity. Nothing but the impossibility of achieving a political victory, except through a deceptive platform, induces the managers of the Democracy to propose an abandonment of their long-cherished intention to overthrow the obnoxious amendments to the Constitution. The retraction of a heretic, made as the penal fires begin to scorch him, may be a very politic and life-saving measure on his part, but we have never been taught to regard his reluctant and constrained abjuration as a very valuable testimonial for the truth itself, nor even as a proof of a sound and reliable conversion. Rather than go through the agonies of final dissolution, the Democratic party may consent to at least profess an abandonment of its most destructive and pernicious measures, but the making of a profession is one thing, and a change of purpose and character quite another.

It is not in the power of party leaders like VALLANDIGHAM to change the character and tendencies of a great political party. They not only do not wish to direct the energies of the Democratic party in a patriotic and reformatory direction, but they could not do it if they would. They can change the *professions* of the party, but they cannot change its *convictions* by rearranging the words of the party creed. One of the old prophets asked, "*Can* the Ethiopian change his skin, or the leopard his spots? Then may ye also do good that are accustomed to do evil." The *animus* of a great body of men cannot be radically changed by the word manipulation of political managers. Were the purpose of VALLANDIGHAM ever so honestly entertained on his own part he could not restrain the mischievous tendencies of his party when once it should be restored to the control of the government. Only by a radical and honest change in the interests, convictions and feelings of the party can the heresies it has tenaciously held hitherto be forever put aside.

The logical tendencies, not of a party platform, but of the real convictions of a party in power, will be carried out, let its professions or pre-determinations be what they may. It was by no means the purpose of the Republican party, at the outset, to do for the country the great and glorious things it has done. It did not intend to attempt the abolition of slavery—it was even pledged not to attempt its destruction. But events it could not avert or control hurried it forward with an irresistible momentum to a point it never dreamed of reaching. But it is to be observed that it followed *the line of its real convictions*. It could not do otherwise. The Democratic party, when it adopted the policy laid down by the Southern oligarchs, did not design to go the lengths it finally reached in servility to slavery. Had General JACKSON been asked if the party of which he was the head would ever consent to the treacherous repeal of the Missouri Compromise, would he not with his wonted emphasis have declared it impossible, and would he not have considered the question itself as an insult? Yet that party did perform that act of treachery. Did STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS believe that his consenting to repeal the Missouri compromise limitation of slavery would prepare the way for and make inevitable the BRECKENRIDGE doctrine that the Constitution carried slavery into all the territories without reference to the will of the people? Yet his party was carried there with a momentum he could not withstand. Did JAMES BUCHANAN ever dream that he should ever be made to say that the Constitution gave the President no power to coerce a seceding or rebellious State into obedience to the Constitution? If in the days of FRANKLIN PIERCE, even, he had been asked if he could take such a position, he would have said: "Is thy servant a dog, that he should do this thing?" The logical tendencies of party convictions are not easily resisted—much less turned into opposite channels.

The Republican party contains the elements which make up a patriotic, freedom-loving and progressive party. The Democratic party is arrayed against it because of opposite sympathies, tendencies and convictions. It is the same party it was in the days of the struggle for slavery extension, and more recently for the overthrow of the Union. When the Philippon by mere will power changes his skin to the whiteness of the Caucasian race may the Democratic party, being accustomed to evil, learn to do good through the change of its platform of words. Let no man be deceived. The Ku Klux, of the South are the real exponents of the real animus and aims of the Democratic party. And the irresistible tendencies of the party are such as no leaders can ever hope to control into a beneficial and patriotic direction.

☞ The Grand Jury of the United States Court for the Northern District of New York, at the recent term, before adjourning, submitted a number of rather singular resolutions. Disclaiming any intention of reflecting on His Honor, the Judge, they say, "The bare idea of being brought into the Court, suggests the idea of going out a bankrupt to every one of limited means." Also, this plain talk: "Being the criminal gateway to the Courts, we hope we have sent none unjustly through it, while we have the satisfaction of knowing that we have quashed the indictments of some well 'put up jobs,' and would have more willingly presented some of the witnesses than the accused, had they been charged with the offense, judging by the apparent motives of both." This, too, will hold good in every court in the country: "We have had presented for our action quite too many flimsy, mere technical violations of the law, where if the authorities that sent them before us are held to their ruling, at the great day of reckoning, we fear they would be shorn of their power to abuse it. The people wish to look up to the government for protection and not for prosecution. We prefer to believe our fellow men are better rather than worse than they are, while we have endeavored to find out in the cases before us, just what they were."

☞ A decision has just been rendered in an Iowa District Court which is of special importance to railroad companies. The case was that of a suit for damages against the Chicago and Northwestern Railway Company for injuries received by an accident occasioned by an intoxicated engineer, and the court held that a railway company is liable to both actual and punitive damages for accidents caused by the carelessness or inattention of its employees. There should be a law providing severe punishment for a railroad engineer taking a drink of intoxicating liquor when on duty, or within ten hours previous to his time for taking charge of the engine, and the company should be made to pay heavy damages for employing a man who indulges in strong drinks. A large proportion of railroad accidents may be directly traced to drunkenness, and it is time measures were adopted to relieve the traveling public, as far as possible, from this source of danger.

☞ If Dr. LIVINGSTONE returns from this, his third tour of exploration, by way of the North, as was his purpose, he will have traversed both the length and breadth of Africa, and the world may expect an account of his discoveries and adventures, more intensely interesting and exciting than any that have ever been printed. From the communications we had from him in 1868, it is evident that the chain of lakes he has discovered are the source of the Nile. If this be true it is a remarkable confirmation of Ptolemy's theory, given nearly seventeen centuries ago, respecting the rise of the Nile. The Doctor says the country in the vicinity of these lakes is not a desert, as is popularly supposed, but abounds in vegetation, and, in the language of the natives, is a land of "rivers upon rivers, and plains of fertility." In his travels, Dr. LIVINGSTONE met a new race of men called "Rua," who dwell in caves, and possess a singular physical organization.

☞ One of the most praiseworthy actions of which we have lately read was the other day performed in a little town in Mississippi. A masked party of Ku-Klux, numbering about forty, entered the place at night for the purpose of driving out the editor of the local Republican paper. To the credit of the citizens, they offered a firm resistance, a sharp skirmish being exchanged between the townsmen and the outlaws, resulting in the defeat of the latter and the killing of one of their number. If a similar spirit had prevailed throughout the South generally, the Ku-Klux law would not have been passed, and this is the way to render its enforcement unnecessary.

During the proceedings in the Senate on the 23d, near the close of the session, Vice President Colfax feeling sick, requested Mr. Pomeroy to occupy his place; directly the latter gentleman reached the chair, Mr. Colfax left the platform and on his way out suddenly becoming dizzy, would have fallen heavily to the floor but for the efforts of Mr. Flogg, principal legislative clerk, who was conducting him from the chamber. Major McDonald, Chief Clerk, and Captain Bassett, door keeper, immediately repaired to the scene, as did several Senators in the vicinity. The Vice President was conveyed to his room. The occurrence caused a temporary cessation of business, which was resumed as soon as it was ascertained that his sickness was not believed to be of an alarming character. When he was carried to his room he was laid on a sofa, and Doctors Bliss and M'Coy promptly summoned. They immediately applied proper remedies, when the patient seemed much relieved. After the adjournment of the Senate numerous Senators of both parties visited Mr. Colfax. The sickness was probably caused by the close atmosphere in the Senate chamber, as all doors are closed during executive session. The Vice-President remained at his rooms in the capital, and was last night conversing with friends.

The Senate were occupied five or six hours, on the 23d, on the treaty of Washington, nearly all of which time was occupied by Mr. Casserly, who examined the treaty in all its aspects and particularly in relation to the international law, making elaborate quotations from Vattel, Grotius and other writers on that subject. He would reserve his judgment until the question of ratification should require him to express it by his vote. It was the intention of several senators to ask a final action on the treaty on the 24th, even if a night session were required for that purpose, but after sitting till nearly five o'clock and seeing no probability of concluding the subject, adjournment until to-day took place, and it is now uncertain when a vote will be taken.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE New York *Post*, in an article on the influence of New England in the Western States, says that "it is likely that this influence has been much exaggerated, and that to Ohio more than to any other State new belongs the honor of forming the character of the new States." Ohio has thus become, as Virginia once was, the mother of States, as well as statesmen. Of the population of Iowa, Ohio has contributed one hundred and twenty-six thousand to New England's thirty-eight thousand, and of the population of Kansas we have sent thirty-eight thousand, which is more than four times as many as New England has furnished. Ohio long since became an "eastern State" in the sense of not being new and as a State to emigrate from. Yet there is a large emigration into Ohio from Pennsylvania and the States lying east of us. Land is still much lower than it is in the older States, and farmers who sell their farms at two hundred dollars an acre in Pennsylvania and purchase beautiful farms in Ohio at one hundred or one hundred and fifty, think that land is cheap in Ohio and that they have really "gone west" and settled. The native of Ohio, however, pushes off to Illinois, Iowa or Kansas when he "goes west" and purchases virgin soil for a song compared with the price at which he sold.

If New England is falling behind in her quota of immigrants, however, it must not be supposed that her influence has departed. Her ideas go west in the Ohio emigrant as well as in her own, and the West is a Greater New England in a much truer sense than America is a Greater Britain, as Mr. DILKE names it. New England ideas of labor, liberty, education and enterprise have taken root all over the west and will attain as much greater proportions here as the Big Trees of California are greater than the New England pines.

It will be seen by the New York despatches that a jury has been secured in the FOSTER-PUTNAM murder case. This was accomplished after more than a week's effort and the summoning of 750 men. We alluded recently to this case as illustrating the need of reform in our jury system. From these 750 men it is probable that twelve have been selected who do not read the newspapers and are men of both inferior intelligence and capacity. Those who did read the accounts of the murder in the daily journals no doubt promptly formed the opinion that FOSTER should be punished if the facts were as stated, and an opinion thus formed is sufficient under the present system to exclude a man from sitting as a juror in the case. It is held that this strictness is necessary to secure an impartial jury, but in our judgment an intelligent man who had made up his mind that the murderer should be punished if the facts were as stated in the newspapers would be as impartial as the illiterate man who had not read the newspaper statements, if the facts developed by the trial showed the newspaper account to be incorrect. The proposed reform would not at all interfere with the right of free challenge. The prisoner would still have the right of peremptory challenge or challenge for cause. If the experience of courts has demonstrated that no man who is acquainted with the circumstances can be an impartial juror, then the present rule should be insisted upon, but such is not the case. This would involve a change of venue in nearly every case which arises, for between the newspaper and oral statements there are few men in a community where a crime is committed who do not become acquainted with the alleged circumstances. Newspaper statements should not be considered as prejudicing the mind of a juror any more than the common rumor which would reach nearly every member of the community in which a crime occurs.

THE announcement that Paris is again in the hands of the legitimate government will be received with satisfaction throughout Christendom and with the liveliest joy throughout France, if indeed France is not too much crushed to be capable of joy. The Radical element—and by Radical we do not mean liberal and progressive, but that element which would uproot and overturn the whole structure of society—have now had their dance of folly and death, and let us hope that it is effectually crushed and that France may have peace. We have before spoken of the Paris insurrection as a strike on a gigantic scale, because it was a movement inspired mainly by the Workingmen's Associations of Europe, who are socialist in principle. But it was more than this, for all the radical elements joined in the movement and made the attempt to overthrow the results of eighteen hundred years of Christian civilization. It is fortunate that the government got possession of the city so soon, for the destruction of the churches had begun, and the Archbishop of Paris would probably have been only the first of a series of "priests" who would have been murdered. A resolution adopted by the Presbyterian Reformed Synod, sitting in Philadelphia, recognizes in the condition of France, and of Paris in particular, a retribution for the St. Bartholomew massacre. The difficulty in accepting this view is that Catholic France, with her churches and priests, has just triumphed over a mob of Socialists, Infidels, and political desperadoes who made war upon her. The Synod might therefore draw its conclusion that no weapon formed against the church shall prosper, more from the overthrow of the Communists than from their success in chastising the descendants of the St. Bartholomew murderers.

The difficulties of France, however, are not removed by the overthrow of the Commune. There are five parties contending for the control of the government, and it is not unlikely that a *coup d'etat* will be necessary to give France peace. That *coup d'etat* may come from the Imperialists, and NAPOLEON may reign again in France.

MRS. FAIR is reported to have said to her jailor recently, "Look at my form and my face! Can they ever hang such a woman?" It is probable that the hangman can. The time when her form and face were dangerous is gone by, now that the trial is ended. MRS. FAIR should not make her plea turn upon the word "such," but upon the word "woman." If it is right to hang a woman at all, it is right to hang the beautiful and accomplished murderess, MRS. FAIR. And if it is right to hang a man (RULOFF, for example, who was also handsome and accomplished,) it is evidently right to hang a woman. The business of society is to protect itself, and if hanging is necessary to that end, there should be no distinction on account of sex. Women are now claiming all the rights exercised by men and of course the right to be hanged is included.

CAN'T we have a marriage of an American lady to a titled European, without attempts to question the character and the motives of the distinguished gentleman? This it was generally thought at first from the statements of the New York *World* and other journals that the Prince DE LYNAR who recently married a Columbus lady was a very proper youth and that the marriage was purely "for love," as the ladies express it. But now come a number of cynical journals to insinuate that the Prince's age is just double that of the Princess, that he higgled about the amount of money which he was to be paid for marrying the lady, not being satisfied with the $50,000 proposed by the father and hesitating to marry the daughter until the mother drew upon her individual purse and went her spouse a cool $50,000 better. It is further said that the Prince has seen all sides of Parisian life, and that he does not come to the union with all the enthusiasm and delight of a man inexperienced in affairs of the heart. It is true that in the eyes of American mothers a title covers a multitude of sins, but we are interested in not believing anything derogatory to the character of the Prince, since we think this union of American ladies and European princes should be encouraged. There is a surplus of many thousands of girls in the East, who ought not to acquire a prejudice against Princes and thus condemn themselves to an unmarried life.

THE great railroad combination by which a continuous line from the Atlantic to the Pacific was to have been secured and San Francisco was to have been effaced from the map as a leading commercial city, it seems was a myth. The Philadelphia *Press*, which gave at first a glowing account of the great combination, now says that "those whose position and business relations certainly command a thorough survey of the Western railway field deny the credibility of the recent telegram from San Francisco purporting to give the details of a gigantic railroad combination on the Pacific coast." The object of this combination, it will be remembered, was to divert the trade of the Pacific from San Francisco to Portland, Oregon, thus saving several hundred miles between New York and Asiatic ports. The scheme was in the interest of the Pennsylvania Central, and would have placed that corporation far in advance of all other railway companies in the magnitude of the interests controlled. The scheme may, however, have comprehended only an arrangement for connection and a pro-rating of through business.

But whether such consolidation has been effected or not, it is evident that negotiations to that end have been going on, and that they are likely to result in success at any time in the near future. Such an enterprise must ultimately be consummated, and its bearing upon the future of San Francisco is one of its most interesting features. As a scheme to retain to the present Pacific road a portion of that European and Asiatic trade which the Northern Pacific promises to absorb, it will probably be necessary.

THE Buffalo *Courier* says of the wooden-horse platform recently put forth by VALLANDIGHAM, that "it is simply a return by the party to its ancient ground, and a new assertion of old principles in conformity to events which have transpired during the past decade." Does this return to ancient ground refer to the campaign cry of the "Constitution as it is?" In this sense, the Democracy would be entirely consistent, were it not that the position of the party, up to a few days ago, was that the amendments are not parts of the Constitution. The "new assertion of old principles" is not so clear, unless the *Courier* refers to the "principle" of doing whatever is necessary to success.

The response of the Democratic press to the new platform is much more generally favorable than we had expected. There are, however, a majority of the papers, especially in the South, to hear from. It seems to be understood among most of those which have spoken, that the resolutions are to be the basis of the national platform of 1872. This acquiescence in such a sudden and radical change of front, however, only goes to confirm the view which we have taken that the platform was gotten up to deceive the people. It is a cheat, a wooden-horse, inside of which is concealed death to the amendments, and a reversal, so far as possible, of the results of the war. But even if the conversion of the party is genuine, how can the people be expected to trust it at once with the control of the government? A generation at least of probation should be exacted of a party which has been so false to the fundamental ideas upon which the Republic is founded. Some better evidence of conversion should be exacted than mere profession from a party which has been so false to the country as the Democratic party has been. Can the party which for ten years has opposed the emancipation and enfranchisement of the blacks be trusted at once to execute the amendments? Can the party which has demanded repudiation of the public debt, be at once entrusted with the financial management of the country? The people are altogether too wise, too grateful, and too well satisfied with the Republican party to make any change at present. The party which has boldly taken the consequences of freeing and enfranchising the blacks should alone be entrusted with the duty of protecting them from the Ku Klux and guiding them to intelligent political action. The party which is paying the national debt at the rate of one hundred millions a year, and which has so managed our finances as to steadily appreciate the currency and thereby place in the pockets of the people a hundred millions, should alone be entrusted with the financial management of the government.

SENATE.

In the Senate on the 22d, Mr. Sumner rose to a personal explanation and called attention to what purported to be a speech of his delivered in executive session, which he pronounced a pure invention. Mr. Trumbull pronounced all the reports of executive sessions which had been published pure inventions. Mr. Wilson offered a resolution that the imprisoned correspondents be discharged immediately after the final adjournment. Mr. Sumner offered another resolution that they be discharged forthwith. Both were laid over. The Senate went into executive session and afterwards adjourned.

The Senate met on the 23d, at 10 o'clock. Mr. Anthony was chosen President *pro. tem.*, when an executive session was held.

At night the Select Committee on Privileges held a meeting upon the publication of the treaty, and A. J. Kirby, telegraph operator, was examined as to who filed a copy of the treaty. He refused to answer.

It is a somewhat curious fact that several of the sovereigns of Europe do not speak the languages of their respective countries very purely. The Czar of Russia speaks Russian with a marked German accent, and the same is said of the Danish of King Christian IX. of Denmark. Amadeus of Spain speaks the language of his new country very imperfectly, and the Greek of King George is still so broken that it is a standing joke among the disloyal portion of his subjects. Victor Emanuel's Italian is such that his Sardinian accent is recognized as soon as he opens his mouth. The Emperor William speaks German with a marked Berlin accent, and in Sweden the opposition to King Charles says that he speaks better French than Swedish.

The accidental excavation of part of the skeleton of a mammoth of "gigantic and unparalleled proportions," has created quite an excitement near Pattsville, Clarke county Ohio, on the road between Springville and London.

GOSSIP.

The servants in the White House now appear in livery.

God hands gifts to some, whispers them to others.—*Alger.*

It is more difficult to manage riches well than to acquire them.

Miss Nilsson will spend June at West Point, and July at Newport.

Lamb wrote: "I dread the prospect of Summer with his all-day-long days."

The Chicago and Alton Railroad has 140 miles of Osage orange hedge along its route.

Three Dubuque doctors have lately removed from a lady of that city an ovarian tumor weighing 48 pounds.

The Marquis of Lorne is said to have some very decent kinsmen and kinswomen in Williamson county, Tennessee.

In Central Illinois, this spring, the Hessian fly has destroyed several fields of wheat. Both corn and wheat have been greatly injured.

Wilkie Collins is forty-seven years old, and hopes, it is stated, to write at least a dozen more novels before he retires from the field of fiction.

The word gentleman occurs 452 times in Shakespear; the word "gent" is not to be found there at all. Young writers should remember this.

Queen Victoria receives only $2,200,000 a year, but she owns several large dairy farms, and her butter commands the largest price in the London market.

Frederick William is not paid quite as well as his neighbor over in Austria, but manages to keep up appearances on $3,000,000 a year, or $8,210 per day.

A Mrs. Kinny, the keeper of a disreputable house in Troy, N. Y., has just died, and left $16,000 of her ill-gotten gains to the Orphan Asylum and Day Home of that city.

No less than two hundred and twenty-four life insurance companies have been wound up in Great Britain within the last twenty-six years. This is twice as many as now exists there.

The Empress Augusta has periodically and mysteriously lost her most valuable jewels for a year past. The thief has just been discovered. It was a litite grandchild, who took them for her dolls.

An Indiana County Clerk has found in his office a certificate which reads: "This is to certify that I, William Sands, is agreed that Jim Brown shall hev mi Daughter Patsy to wife this 17 day of geneweryy, 1811."

The church statistics of Baltimore show the strength of the Protestant denominations to be 75,445, with church property valued at $3,592,100. The Methodist predominates, showing a membership of 43,520, and church property to the amount of $1,671,100 There are 24,000 Roman Catholics, and property valued at $2,080,000.

The Cedar Falls (Iowa) *Gazette* says that Mr. P. McCullin had some pigs whose mother died, and the pigs also died except one. He had, at the same time, a cat whose kittens all died. The remaining pig was put with the old cat, who nurses it and takes the same care of it as if it were her kitten. This is affinity in a novel style.

In the museum at Cassels, Germany, is a library made from 500 European trees. The back of each volume is formed of the bark of a tree, the sides of the perfect wood, the top of young wood, and the bottom of old. When open the book is found to be a box, containing the flower, seed, fruit, and leaves of the tree, either dried or imitated in wax.

The Postmaster at —— Lake, Wisconsin, wants to sell revenue stamps on commission, as the following letter received from him at the Internal Revenue Office in relation to that matter will show:

—— LAKE, WIS., May 7.

To the Eternal Commishner at Washington:

I wish som eternal revenew stamps. Several calls for them.

——, Postmaster,

—— Lake, Noble Co., Wis.

An industrious shop-girl in Boston, saving thirty-two dollars from her winter's work, went to the dry goods store of Jordan, Marsh & Co., selected a thirty dollar dress for summer conquests, and on attempting to pay for it found that her pocket had been picked in the store. She went to work the next day with a heavy heart, but the firm having heard of her loss sent the pattern she had selected, as a present, and made her day's work all the brighter for it.

Buchanan Read was in Rome on the memorable 20th of September, and after doing what all Americans did on that day, running the risk of his life in watching the storming of the walls, he returned home and wrote a poem, which he calls "A Lay of Modern Rome," which is very highly commended by the correspondents. Some of the friends of Italian unity have mounted and illuminated it, and presented it to the Prince of Piedmont.

Grace Greenwood has been looking at the heavens through the telescope of the Washington Observatory. In writing about her observations, for the *Golden Age*, she exclaims, with great appropriateness, "They are bigger and brighter worlds than ours—those planets of the first order. I wonder if they are really higher and happier. Are there no Red Republicans in Mars?—no prize fighters in belted Jupiter?—no whisky rings in Saturn?—no Laura Fairs in Venus?"

The late Hon. Wm. P. Fessenden once made a remark which was interpreted as an insult to Mr. Seward. When informed of it, and seeing that such a meaning could be given to his words, he instantly went to Mr. Seward and said: "Mr. Seward, I have insulted you; I am sorry for it. I did not mean it." This apology, so prompt, frank and perfect, so delighted Mr. Seward that grasping him by the hand, he exclaimed, "God bless you, Fessenden, I wish you would insult me again."

In the recent Blood-Claflin case in New York, Miss Tennie C. Claflin testified as follows: "My mother is insane on Spiritualism, and I was a clairvoyant, and she wished to keep me in that business. Colonel Blood and Victoria took me out of it. They are the only friends I ever had, and all I have in the world I owe to them. I believe in clairvoyance and Spiritualism, and know that I have clairvoyant powers: Mr. Vanderbilt and others know that I do possess that power, but I had to pretend to use it, even when it was not with me, to make money, as I was compelled to; to support this family I had to humbug people sometimes."

Dr. Francis Lieber, the well-known American publicist, was born in Berlin, March 18, 1800. He came to this country in 1827, and established the following year a swimming-school at Boston on the system of General Pfuhl. His accomplishments in the aquatic art were very marked. He was the first of Pfuhl's pupils to swim half an hour, a feat he learned in a week, and has even surpassed Byron's celebrated feat in crossing the Hellespont. Pfuhl himself was a great swimmer, and in 1814, when military governor of a portion of Paris, successfully challenged all France to beat him in swimming fastest and longest.

Mme. Bonaparte-Patterson, though nearly 90, is still credited with the most beautiful hand and arm in Baltimore.

The trial of the dentist in Lockport, who improperly administered laughing-gas to a boy, has resulted in his being ordered to pay $200 damages and the costs.

A little girl in New Orleans, sent by its mother to get whiskey, fell down and broke the vessel containing it. For this accident the inhuman parent beat the child to death.

When the breach in the Erie Canal occurred at Ox Bow, the waters spread over an extensive surface of country, and from these flooded plains, thousands of fish are being gathered.

Ruloff figured for a time in Wayne county, some fifteen years ago, and while there painted a portrait of Hon. William O. Wood in a fairly creditable manner. The portrait still hangs in Mr. Wood's house.

Madame Ratezzi, the witty and cynical cousin of Louis Napoleon, and wife of Count Batezzi, has recently had a little baby—a girl—who is to be named "Roma Isabella Alexandria Italia Maria Letizia Alice."

Racine gloats over a ghost, a woman in white, who visits the house in which she formerly lived, because her husband, who promised her on her death bed not to marry again, broke his word as soon as she was comfortably planted in the cemetery.

The Bloomington, (Ill.,) *Pantagraph* says: "There have been seen for the past two or three warm afternoons, thousands, if not millions of chinch bugs flying past our office window. From farmers we learn that they do not appear to be injuring the crops as yet."

T. B. Alice, who is now in a Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, jail, is reported to have circulated more counterfeit money than almost any other man of his nefarious trade in the entire country. He usually managed to "shove" on the average about $50,000 a month.

A milk-white snake is said to have been discovered in Western Virginia. Its mouth is fangless, but full of teeth, whose sharpness is said to be suggestive of cambric needles. It enjoys rats as a diet, but its keeper feeds it on milk. Upon the extremity of its tail is a "horny appendage" half an inch in length.

Mention has been made of a catalogue of a female seminary, in one of whose classes there were five "Sadies" and three "Sallies," and not one Sarah. A young lady who may have graduated in this class, was married the other day, and in the published announcement her Christian name is given as "Ruthie."

A letter from Fountain county, Indiana, to the Indianapolis *Journal* says: "The Colorado potato bugs now visiting in Covington are being successfully met in all cases where tried. The weapon used is an old pepper box, charged with one part of Paris green and nine parts of ashes. The mixture is sifted on the plants while wet with dew. Poultry will not touch the drug."

An Alabama paper gives the following case of infanticide and lynch law: "An Israelite in Montgomery owned a female quadruped of the canine persuasion, which recently had a litter of seven pups, which she carried out doors and placed behind a big box; she then killed them, dug a hole and buried them. The owner of the dog was so much shocked by her conduct that he hung her to the nearest limb of the highest tree in the yard."

The San Francisco *Alta* says that the passengers on a steamer in the bay on the evening of Tuesday, April 30, were spectators of a fine encounter between a seal and a large sturgeon, which paid no attention to the vessel but continued the combat, dashing the waters into a foam until the steamer passed. The seal secured a good hold of the fish, and raising his head above the water several times, shook the sturgeon as a terrier would a rat.

The King of Sweden has recently been suffering under a dangerous illness, caused by the use of a certain "hair restorer," which, according to the chemical analysis of the royal physician, contained a large proportion of oxide of lead,—a salt most injurious to the human system. In consequence of these supposed dangerous effects, a sanitary commission has been organized by the King, to sit at Stockholm, and pass judgment upon the cosmetic.

In the last five years, 7 per cent of those who have died in the town of Sharon, Norfolk county, Mass., have been between 90 and 100 years of age, and over 25 per cent of the dead have been more than 80 years of age. From the official records, it appears that the chances are better there to die of old age than of consumption. One-half of all who have died in Sharon, this year, up to April 30th, have been upward of 85 years old, and are recorded as dying of "old age."

We read of the death, at Florissant, Mo., of Mr. Francis Crecley, who fell and expired while dancing at a granddaughter's wedding. Mr. Crecley was only about 80 years of age, and yet he left 123 children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. This reminds the New York *Tribune*, by the rule of contraries, of a queer calculation in that queer book, "The Doctor." "Every person," says the author, Southey, "has two immediate parents, four ancestors in the second degree, eight in the third, and so the pedigree ascends, doubling at every step, till in the twentieth generation he has no fewer than 1,030,896 grandfathers and grandmothers!"

Two compositors in Philadelphia competed for the prizes offered to the printers of the United States and Canada, in a trial of skill of one hour's duration, the trial taking place simultaneously at all points. The type chosen was nonpareil, and the measure twenty-seven ems. The contest between these two resulted in favor of Mr. George Arensburg, he setting up 1,822 ems in the given time, against Mr. R. A. McLean's 1,657. The former emptied his first stick in 21 minutes 10 seconds, and his second in 40 minutes 46 seconds, while the latter accomplished the same results in 22 minutes 30 seconds, and 42 minutes 50 seconds. The award of prizes will be made by a committee of the International Typographical Union at its nineteenth annual session, which will be held in Baltimore in June next.

Ex-Governor Henry A. Wise has published a long and eloquent tribute to the memory of the late Ex-Senator James M. Mason, of Virginia, in which he says: "It was not in the course of nature, or in the reason of things, that he could remain with us longer. The disasters of the Confederacy and the South, the wounds to his pride, the aching agony of seeing all his hopes of liberty and self-government and State rights blasted, and the desecration of sacred things, and the devastation and demoralization he witnessed on coming home, were too much tension on the nerves of an aged man of delicate sensibilities and proud sense of honor. After toiling for a settlement near his father's old home at Chatham, near Alexandria, and living for a quiet retirement, his system collapsed, and he fell under paralysis. His last moments were without pain, and he died as he lived, composed and firm."

A German peace festival will be held in Boston on Monday next, the 29th inst., and bids fair to be the largest demonstration of the season. Seventy-eight societies have already signified their intention to be present.

The miniature ship, City of Ragusa, did not sail from New York on the 22d, in consequence of unfavorable wind prevailing. Should the wind prove favorable she will start from the battery about one o clock to-morrow.

In Rock Island, on the 13th inst., a cooper by the name of John Shea ate about a foot and a half of Bologna sausage and considerable cheese, and drank over half a keg of lager beer. On the 15th Shea's funeral was celebrated.

A judgment for $11,000 and costs in favor of the Pennsylvania Railroad company, has been entered in the prothonotary office against the *Daily Republican* of Erie, Pa. The execution was issued on Saturday last, and the Sheriff made his levy on the establishment.

Horace Greeley, in company with a party of citizens, made an excursion on the 22d in a special train to Hearn, 120 miles distant on the Houston and Texas Railroad. Mr. Greeley is in good health and expressed himself as much pleased with the appearance of the country.

The jury has been completed in the Foster-Putnam murder case. The name of the 12th juror is James Daniel Burhnes, of Pearl street. The evidence for the prosecution was confined to the facts already known, and has been concluded. The defense will be opened to-day.

General Butler appeared before the Legislative Committee on Federal Relations at Boston, on the 22d, and read a letter, making a twenty-four page pamphlet, which he had addressed to his son-in-law, Senator Ames of Mississippi, in which he reviews and generally condemns the treaty.

The Supreme Court of Massachusetts has decided the law unconstitutional under which Major Emery Lowell was sentenced to twenty-five days' imprisonment for contempt in refusing to answer questions before the Legislative Police Investigating committee, tending to criminate himself, and ordered his discharge.

It is proposed to extend the system of weather reports and storm signals, now in use in the United States to Canada Maritime provinces and British Columbia. Light houses in different points of the Dominion are to be used as stations. Four thousand dollars will be granted in estimates which is expected to defray the whole expenses of the undertaking.

A number of families living on Chestnut street, Louisville, were poisoned on the 22d, by eating cream puffs from a confectioner's. Among them was the family of Mr. Burkhardt, twelve in number. All the parties were taken violently ill and vomited severely. Medical aid was promptly summoned and all are recovering. The affair is to be investigated.

CLUB RATES.

Additions may be made to clubs at any time at club rates, and the papers for a club will be sent to as many different Post Offices as desired. Agents will please remember this in making up their lists.

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Money sent to us by Express pre-paid, by draft on New York, Philadelphia or Boston, by Post Office order, or in Registered Letter, will be at our risk—otherwise at the risk of the sender.

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We ask the attention of our readers who want to take other papers and magazines in connection with the BLADE, to the following list by which they can secure the leading publications of the country at greatly reduced rates. In making this proposition we only stipulate that we must receive at the same time one subscriber for the BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from this list. They need not both be sent to the same person, nor even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new ones, subscribers may avail themselves of the offer:

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The Atlantic Monthly, price $4.00 a year and the BLADE both one year for $4.50.
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The Little Corporal, price $1.50, and the BLADE both one year for $2.50.
The Nursery, price $1.50, and the BLADE both one year for $2.50.
American Agriculturist, price $1.50, and the BLADE both one year for $2.75.
American Farm Journal, price 75 cents, and the BLADE both one year for $2.25.
Whitney's Musical Guest, price $1.00 and the BLADE both one year for $2.00.

WEEKLIES.

Harper's Weekly, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.75
Harper's Bazar, price $4.00 and the BLADE both one year for $4.75.
Appleton's Journal, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.75.
Prairie Farmer, price $2.00, and the BLADE both one year for $3.00.
Western Rural, price $2.00, and the BLADE both one year for $3.00.
The Chicago Advance, price $2.50, and the BLADE both one year for $3.00.
Every Saturday, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.75.
Hearth and Home, price $3.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.00.
Rural New Yorker, price $3.00, and the BLADE both one year for $3.75.
Grace Greenwood's Hope and Have, price $2.50, and the BLADE both one year for $3.25.
Waverly Magazine, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.75.
New York Sun, price $1.00, and the BLADE both one year for $2.00.

Our agents everywhere are authorized to receive subscriptions at the above rates.

Correspondence.

Washington Letter.

Correspondence of the Blade.

THE TREATY IN THE SENATE—GOVERNOR OF NEW MEXICO—INTERNAL REVENUE RECEIPTS—OUTRAGE COMMITTEE—THE NEW PARTY.

WASHINGTON, May 18, 1871.

The Senate, having disposed of the contumacious witnesses, found time yesterday, to devote some hours to the Treaty. It is understood that Mr. Harlan, from the Foreign Committee, spoke in behalf of the treaty, and gave his reasons for its approval. But there is, of course, more anxiety to get at the gist of Mr. Sumner's speech which, according to the best information afloat, was not so much in favor of the treaty as his friends had expected. He did not speak decidedly against it, but passed a running criticism on its deficiencies. He does not think that what is termed the apology of England amounts to much, and claims that it is far from being satisfactory. The question of damages is also, in his views, disposed of in a way "not to do it;" and generally the speech, without being against the treaty, was certainly not in its favor. He proposes to present his objections in a more decided speech in a few days.

Other Senators followed Mr. Sumner, and it appeared during the debate that pretty much everybody wanted to get in a favorite amendment. But it also appeared that the disposition to amend on the part of the majority was, by no means, ardent; and the belief is that all the amendments will finally be voted down. Meantime the feeling outside is very decided in favor of ratification; and public opinion, as expressed through the press, is not alone favorable among Republican papers, but gets strong support on the Democratic side also. An opinion in the *Chronicle* this morning, gathered by a newspaper man who is "evesdropping" about the capitol, is that the treaty will be supported on the final vote by the solid strength of the Republican Senators, with the exception of perhaps *two*, and a considerable number of the Democrats. Thus far the opposition to the treaty has not taken on a party character, and many Democrats will give their support.

Ex-Senator Warner, of Alabama, has been confirmed as Governor of New Mexico. He is from Newark, Ohio, and has served a term in the Ohio Senate since the war. Thence he went south to Montgomery and was elected Senator by the Alabama Legislature, but failed of a re-election because the Republicans were juggled out of their majority. He will make a popular, efficient Governor.

Mr. Farnsworth seems to have made up his mind that he will be returned to Congress by his constituency; for he has contracted for the erection of a handsome residence on the corner of R and 15th streets.

I regret to see it announced that the receipts from stamps in the Internal Revenue Office were smaller, during the last ten months, than for the corresponding period a year ago, by about one million of dollars. If this should prove to be the rule generally, the finances will not bear the reductions contemplated by the Senate Finance Committee.

The High Commission still linger about Washington, and were again entertained at dinner yesterday by Secretary Fish.

The joint outrage committee have agreed on the manner of their investigations. A sub-committee, consisting of Senators Scott, Pool and Blair, and Representatives Poland, Stevenson, Coburn, Beck and Van Trump, are to sit in Washington and take testimony till the 20th of September, with power to send one or more members South after testimony there if it is deemed important.

The "new departure party," headed by Vallandigham, does not make much sensation here, it being the settled conviction that the Blair men have the inside track and will control the National Convention. It is not expected that the party will push their differences to a division; and the strong majority is certainly with Blair and Thurman, and men of that type. But there is a large interest in the Republican party which is coaxing forward this movement and desire that it may gain a respectable foot-hold against a time looked forward to, when republicans who have been democrats, shall wish to go back to their old affiliations.

But the time seems to grow more and more remote. Every day now seems to add strength to the Republican party, and the old feeling of confidence generally prevails. The intelligence received here from the different states indicates a great change in the prospects of the party, and since the adjournment of Congress, every thing seems to fall into the Grant current and to point to another sweeping victory.

Some Democrats see that the new treaty will be used to glorify the administration and so would be glad to have it defeated; but it is hard to kick against the pricks, and as they want these differences settled they will not generally oppose the treaty for such reasons. At least I hope not. BUCKEYE.

The Northwest.

That portion of the United States lying west of Lake Superior and north of the 45th parallel of latitude, is as yet but little known. Popular opinion has, without sufficient knowledge of the country, condemned it as being of little value to the agriculturist, and in fact as having a "poor, untruitful soil and a cold, inhospitable climate."

Yet, in the face of this mistaken idea, the country is being rapidly developed, and as far west as the Red River of the North there are thrifty settlements located on all the main routes of travel. There belts of settled lands are constantly being extended; new roads are being laid out, new postal routes established, water power is being improved, and mechanics and business men are locating at favorable points. In short the country exhibits a very thrifty state of public and private enterprise, and labor and capital is laid out in such manner as to show confidence in the future of the country.

The rapid and thorough manner in which the Northern Pacific Railway is being built is attracting much attention even in these days of grand schemes and rapid fulfillment. Trains are now running to the Mississippi, and work is far advanced along the line from the Mississippi to Red River. Branch lines are being surveyed and established from St. Cloud, on the east side of the Mississippi to Brainard, to connect with the N. P. Also from St Cloud to Otter Tail and Pembina. The St. Paul branch of the N. P. will be extended to form a junction with the main line near the crossing of Red River. This grand system of railways—with the highways that nature has given us to the sea—gives great advantages which speculators are eagerly availing themselves of, and large quantities of land have been entered. Still there is plenty of land left for settlement, by homestead entry, or by preemption. Also railroad lands of the best quality, situated in the midst of settlements, can be bought on time at low rates.

In no other part of the West have I found government lands with so many inducements to settlers. One can settle reasonably near neighbors and market, with plenty of pure water, good timber, grass and hay and in a healthy and invigorating climate.

The wise and liberal plan of government in giving homes, under the Homestead law, to all who will live on and improve them, is not fully appreciated. There are thousands of young men—many of them farmer's boys, who live in the cities and villages of the Eastern States—dependent upon others for labor, liable at any time to be thrown out of employment, or die and leave a family unprovided for the future. Here such could find homes for themselves and their children, and by industry and economy soon make themselves as comfortable and independent as are the farmers of the East. The scenery and sport that our woods, lakes and streams afford, give relaxation from labor, and is a mine of health to the pursuer. It seems strange that this class of our citizens who love independence and relish sport, do not more frequently avail themselves of the advantages of a "new country." The face of the country is somewhat broken, but may be called a prairie and timber country. Low hills covered with timber skirt the streams and lakes. The prairies are generally small. The hill sides and timbered land has a warm, fertile soil, varied in character, but generally a dark, sandy loam, resting upon a clay subsoil. The elevated land, though not as rich as the hill-sides and prairies, is better adapted to stock raising. Annual fires have destroyed much of the timber from these plateaus, leaving thousands of acres ready for the breaking plow. Springs, lakes and streams are very numerous. Among the fish I notice lake trout, white fish, pike, pickerel, muscalonge, perch, black, striped and rock bass. Natural meadows, which grow an excellent quality of hay, are frequent. Timber is abundant and of the best quality; pine and cedar are found in large bodies in the northeast part of this State. West of the Mississippi, the timber is generally hard wood; elm, ash, maple, birch, cherry, butternut, basswood, oak and tamarack are the most common varieties of timber. Sugar making is a profitable branch of farming, as hard maple is abundant. There is a great demand for maple sugar and syrup from the prairies of Iowa and southern Minnesota. The Eastern people who have settled there have not forgotten its flavor. It reminds them of the wooded hills and the sugar making in their old homes.

Our climate is peculiar to this region, winter is not severe. The thermometer often indicates excessive cold, but the *dryness* of the air makes one comfortable, at work or riding when the same degree of cold would cause suffering in the Middle or Eastern States. Excellent sleighing continues during the winter. Spring opens gradually, when the snow is gone the land is ready for the plough. The seasons and soils are favorable for all the grains and grasses cultivated in the Eastern States and pushes forward and ripens crops with a rapidity I never saw equalled elsewhere. The flint variety of corn is generally planted. Corn planted in May I saw perfectly ripened and ground into meal in August.

The climate and soil are particularly suited to the growth of vegetables and root crops. Cabbage and cauliflower attain a size and perfection that is remarkable. The potato is difficult to raise—on account of the ravages of the Colorado bug, but careful attention, dusting the plant with Paris-green has, in all cases, secured a crop. Small fruits do well, and so do the hardier varieties of apples and grapes. The wild fruits are plums, grapes, cherries, blackberries, raspberries, cranberries, &c. There is a good market for all kinds of farm produce, and farming pays. The army of Railroad employes must be fed by the Northwest, and all the surplus we can raise will be needed. We have also to supply the immense emigration that is coming in. So we have a home market. All that was ever needed to develop the Northwest and make it what it was by nature intended to be, was Railroad communication. This we now have, and it will be but a few years before the settler will have to go west of the Rocky Mountains to find his "claim." The Northwest needs settlers—good honest, industrious men—men who will help us improve the country, mechanics, farmers, business, and professional men, who wish to grow up with a new country. To such we offer great inducements, and can promise them success. If any want more information, as regards locations or business openings, they can address your correspondent, as below, enclosing to pay postage, &c., and they will receive an immediate reply. E. L. M.,

Burnhamsville, Todd Co., Minn.

European News.

VERSAILLES, May 24—A. M.—The Louvre and Tuilleries are burning, said to have been ignited by the Federals with Petroleum.

Dombrowski is wounded and imprisoned at St. Dennis.

The insurgents have fired the palaces of the Legion of Honor and the Council o State on the southern side of the Seine, and opposite the gardens of the Tuilleries other palaces are also burning.

The Versaillists have advanced their left wing to Belleville, the palace of the Louvre and Halle Central, and their right at the Observatory.

The fumes and smoke of petroleum pervade the city.

LONDON, May 24.—The following is the result of the Derby race: Zephyr colt, 1; Albert Victor, 2; King of the Forest, 3. Seventeen horses ran. Particulars of the race will be forwarded at once.

OUTSIDE OF PARIS, May 24, 1 P. M.—A terrible explosion has just occurred in the centre of Paris, and it is considered probable that the Hotel de Ville has been blown up by the insurgents.

LONDON, May 24.—The News' Versailles special says: The terminus of the Strasbourg Railroad was carried yesterday.

Thiers is indefatigable in the direction of operations looking to the supply of Paris with provisions.

A telegraph special says: The Foreign Powers have ordered their representatives in Paris not to protect the Insurgents, and it is said that Minister Washburne did not set in concert with other diplomats.

Rollissoy, the Communist Minister, was killed yesterday.

PARIS, May 24.—The morning barricade in Place Vendome and Place de la Concorde have not yet been carried, and the barricades in Belleville still hold out against the Government troops.

The Insurgents are discouraged by the success of the Versaillists. The losses of the latter yesterday was heavy. Strong hopes are entertained that the finishing blow will be given to the Communists today.

LONDON, May 25.—Late dispatches say the Versaillists have occupied the Place Vendome, the Tuilleries and the Hotel de Ville.

M. Arey is certainly in custody and it is reported that Pons Eya was also been arrested.

Another dispatch says the insurgents abandoned the Place de La Concorde yesterday.

General L'Admirault's forces have captured Montmartre.

VERSAILLES, May 25.—General Cisey's forces have carried the barricade in Chinese du Main, in the southern part of Paris.

The operations of the government troops are progressing satisfactorily everywhere, and the complete suppression of the insurrection is expected to-day or to-morrow.

The losses of the Versaillists in to-day's engagement are small.

ST. DENIS, Tuesday night, May 23.—The fighting in Paris has ceased.

Marshal MacMahon and President Thiers will enter Paris to-morrow.

The losses of the Communists are fearful. The troops gave no quarter, and many leaders of the Commune were captured and immediately shot.

LONDON, May 24.—The House of Commons last night rejected the amendments made to the Tests bill in the House of Lords, and passed to a second reading the bill in favor of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland.

Domestic News.

CINCINNATI, May 23.—Bishop Davis W. Clark, of the Methodist Episcopal church, died peacefully at twenty minutes past nine o'clock this evening. Bishop Janes and a member of the family alone were present. Bishop Clark was born at Mount Desert, Maine, February 25, 1812, and was admitted on trial in the New York conference in 1823, receiving his first appointment to Winstead, Connecticut, in 1847, and was stationed in New York where he remained four years. In 1851 he was sent to Poughkeepsie, New York, and in the year following was chosen editor of the Ladies' Repository in Cincinnati, which place he held until ordained Bishop.

LOUISVILLE, May 22.—The Commercial's Lexington special says the members of the Republican State Central Committee and the candidates of the Republican State ticket met at Lexington to-day to organize the campaign. Definite action is to be taken to-morrow.

General Harlan, Republican candidate for Governor, opened the campaign with a two hours' speech to a large audience, and said among other things that the Republicans and Democrats agreed on the question of amnesty, and that Vallandigham had struck the key note for a forward movement, and that the Democrats of Kentucky must come to it or be left in the rear.

CHICAGO, May 23.—In the Presbyterian Assembly this morning the Finance Committee reported the receipts for the year ending April 1, 1871, at $46,774 98; expenditures, $40,853 23; balance, $6 421 65; the estimated expenses for the coming year to pay debt for salaries and printing minutes are $5,000. It was recommended that the Stated Clerk have added to his duties that of the treasurer of the General Assembly, and that his salary be increased $100. The latter proposition was adopted.

After an animated discussion and further consideration, the report was postponed to take up the order of the day.

The book store sales for the past year have amounted to $2,983,127, exclusive of sales by colporteurs, of whom 129 have been in commission. The Board is endeavoring as fast as possible to extend this work. The sales by colporteurs during the year were 38,479; the number given away 50,565, besides 816,623 pages of tracts. The entire receipts into the treasury for the year were $18,215,907; the aggregate expenditures, $18,607,086; the balance on hand at the end of the year, $1,170,280. The number contributed by the churches reported last year was 1,015; this year, 1,321.

The committee, although not prepared to wholly exclude the fictitious narratives from the list of the publishing house, deem it necessary to express extreme caution as to the tendency of such books, and are to be supplanted with those much better.

LOUISVILLE, May 23.—The Courier-Journal's special from Huntsville, Alabama, says: The Presbyterian General Assembly adopted the report authorizing the trustees of the assembly to receive and invest donations for establishment of the great university, but leaving the question of its organization and management to the future assembly.

PITTSBURGH, May 23.—In the non-Episcopal Conference to-day the North Carolina Conference petitioned that members be received into the church without baptism. The petition was favorably received.

The Committee on the Book Concern reported in favor of moving the concern to Pittsburg, and also recommended the establishment of a book depository at some central point in the East and one in the West.

Fraternal messengers were received from the M. E. Church, and made addresses expressing the hope that a re-union of the two branches may soon be effected. Responses were made by two members of the Conference.

The Committee on Female Ordination reported in favor of ordaining women for the ministry.

DAYTON, May 23.—The 20th annual Convention of the Ohio Missionary Society of the Disciples Church met this afternoon and will hold over until Thursday evening. Rev. Isaac Everett, of the Christian Standard, Cincinnati, President. There is a full attendance of eminent preachers of the Church, and some Baptist clergy from Ohio and adjacent States. Large numbers of the Convention are distinguished for their intellectual appearance. Among the most prominent are Hon. James A. Garfield, President Pendleton, of Bethany College, West Virginia, Rev. James Challen, Cincinnati, Prof. Sylvan, Mt. Vernon. Rev. J. McCullough, Indiana.

The evening session was chiefly occupied by an unusually able address by the Rev. Isaac Everett on the opportunities of, and opposition to the general church.

The general scope was the assignment of the age, the aggressive spirit of Romanism and foreign doctrines of Atheism, which are corrupting the public mind, and destroying the spirituality of the Protestant Church, which will, unless checked, reduce us to the miserable condition of France. The most notable point of the speaker was overture to the Baptists to consider a reunion with the Disciples, who, he said, are essentially one, preaching one Lord, one faith, one baptism.

The Convention meets at 8 o'clock to-morrow morning.

WASHINGTON, May 24.—The Senate met at 10 o'clock. Only 11 or 12 members were present. After the preliminary business, Mr. Cameron moved that the Senate proceed to the consideration of executive business.

Mr. Wilson gave notice that immediately after action on the treaty, he would move to take up the resolution to discharge Messrs White and Ramsdell from custody.

The Senate then went into executive session.

Vice President Colfax is stronger, but suffered last night with a severe headache, which prevented his sleeping as well as upon previous nights. His circulation is good and the symptoms are favorable, but his physicians insist upon his having absolute quiet.

Mrs. Colfax is not here because she was telegraphed on the evening of the attack not to come. She is still nursing her child, and Mr. Colfax could not consent that either of them should run the risk of a long and needless journey, as he is receiving every attention. All of his friends have called and been most kind in offers of attention.

LEXINGTON, May 24.—This morning about 8 o'clock the roof of the Daily and Weekly Press and Farmers' Home Journal building was discovered to be on fire and in a remarkably short space of time the entire roof was in flames. By vigorous efforts most of the type, cases, &c., in the composing room and some of the papers' stock was gotten out before the roof fell in, but much of it was damaged by water. This misfortune entails a considerable loss on the proprietors, but with characteristic energy they have directed the work of rebuilding to be commenced at once. It may be necessary to omit the publication of the daily for a few days and the Farmers' Home Journal next week, but the office will soon be in working order. Insured in the Ætna.

NEW YORK, May 24.—The Army and Navy Club, composed of officers and ex-officers of the army and navy, had their formal opening reception at their new Club House, No. 16, Fifth avenue, last evening. The newly installed officers were Admiral Gordon, President; General H. G. Wright, Vice President; Colonel B. T. Morgan, Secretary; General H. E. Davis, Jr., Treasurer. Among the military celebrities present were Major Generals Wm. F. Baldy Smith, W. B. Franklin, Chas. K. Graham, Newton Averill, Aspinwall Stahl, Kilpo Burnside, Jeff. Davis, and others. During the evening an elegant collation was served, speeches were made by Generals Burnside, Baldy Smith, Lloyd Aspinwall and others.

A parting banquet was given to the British High Commissioners yesterday evening by Cyrus W. Field at Delmonico's. Besides the Commissioners, the guests numbered over 100 of our most prominent citizens. Speeches were made by Earl Derby, Wm. Cullen Bryant, Sir Stafford Northcote, ex-Senator Williams, Gen. McDowell, Lord Tenterden, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, and others.

The plans of the new docks being completed, their construction will at once begin. Commencing at Bolling Place, North River, the plans involve wide streets along North and East rivers, with new piers projecting from this seawall, and open underneath so as to construct as little as possible the flow of the current, and with sheds upon the piers to protect the merchandize.

News of the Week.

The subscription to the new bonds on the 22d was $70,100.

The Senate has confirmed the nomination of Nicholas Fish, of New York, to be appointed Secretary of Legation to Berlin.

Mr. Bonner denies the report that he had accepted the challenge to trot one of his horses against the San Francisco horse for a purse of $5,000.

Robt. G. Corwin has been appointed Supervisor of Internal Revenue for the Southern District of Ohio. Supervisor J. W. Dwyer retaining the Supervisorship of the northern section of the State.

A Mrs. Klein and child were precipitated into a privy vault at Cincinnati on the 22d, by the floor breaking in. Both were rescued, but Mrs. Klein received such injuries that her life is despaired of.

A fire which commenced on the 22d in Edwardson's bakery, Ontario, raged all day. The entire business part of the town is burnt and not one store is left; the town hall and one hundred houses are burned. The losses are very heavy and cannot at present be estimated. There was a partial insurance on the buildings and stocks, but to what amount is not known.

A man by the name of Mike Howard was run over and killed in the covered bridge at Shelbyville, Ind., by the noon train, east of the Indiana Central and Louisville Railroad on the 22d. He was intoxicated and had got upon the track and fallen asleep. No blame is attached to the engineer, as the entrance to the bridge being upon a curve prevented his being seen until within a short distance.

On the 12th inst., William Sharp, a coal miner, fell from the top to the bottom of a coal shaft, at Braidwood, Illinois, a distance of nine-five feet, was taken out, and was able to walk home, having suffered no injury by the fall except being "badly shocked." There were some four or five feet of water in the bottom of the shaft at the time of the accident, which fact probably saved his life.

The Mt. Pleasant *Journal* says: "Mrs. Hull, a lady 80 years old, grandmother of Mrs. Dr. Allen, residing in the family of Dr. A., of Hillsboro, has for the past six years complained of something like a tumor on her stomach. She has said little about it, and the doctor did not know how serious it had become. She has worn a bandage about her person, and said little to anyone about it troubling her. On Monday of last week she left off the bandage and went about her work, and, while engaged, her stomach burst open and a large portion of her bowels came out. Drs. Allen and Anderson, of Hillsboro, and Dr. Siveter, of Salem, attended her, and all predicted that she would live. They succeeded in getting the bowels back, and removed a piece of fat which had formed on the inside of the stomach. The stomach was sewed up, and, instead of dying, Mrs. H. is doing well, and will in all probability recover entirely."

Subscriptions to the new loan were $91,000 on the 23d.

Rev. Dr. Walter Clark, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Buffalo, died on the 23d inst.

The Joint High Commissioners sail for England in the Cuba to-day, unless detained by orders from Washington.

A child of Charles P. Jones, of Cincinnati, while playing, fell into a bucket of hot water on the 23d, and died in five hours.

John Donahee, of Buffalo New York, died on the 23d inst., from the effects of a pistol shot by Bob Blakely. The officers are after Blakely.

James Wasson, a boss painter, and James Nolan, a laborer, fell from the buildings on which they were employed at Cincinnati on the 23d, and received probably fatal injuries.

Sixty journalists, principally editors of newspapers, of New York State and Northern Pennsylvania, arrived at Baltimore on the 23d on a trip to Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia and North Carolina.

On the 23d about 4 o'clock the train on the Little Miami railroad backed into the depot at Cincinnati, and soon thereafter a brakeman named Wm. D. Shaw, from Columbus, was found dead in a passenger car. It is supposed he died from heart disease.

Whitelaw Reid, managing editor of the *Tribune*, left for Washington on the 23d in answer to a summons to appear before the Senate Investigating Committee and give such information as he may possess in regard to the premature publication of the treaty of Washington.

The body of an unknown boy was found floating in the Ohio river, on the 23d, near Hanover Landing, six miles below Madison, Ind. He is about 10 or 12 years of age. He was dressed in brown jean pants, blue army jacket, white shirt and barefooted; has dark hair cut short.

Alex. Rohn, who was formerly a soldier in the Mexican army and fought against the French forces in their late invasion of Mexico, was found dead in bed at Chicago, on the 23d. He left a letter stating that he had taken four ounces of laudanum. Failure in business caused the deed.

Henry S. Fitch, formerly United States District Attorney for the Chicago district, and more recently United States District Attorney for the district of Georgia, died suddenly at the Sherman House in that city on the 23d, of pneumonia. Mr. F. was a son of ex-Senator Graham N. Fitch, of Indiana.

The President has given permission to Little Raven to visit the northern Cheyennes and Arapahoes for the purpose of bringing them south, and will allow limited quantities of ammunition to be supplied to their people. He will ask Congress to define the boundaries of their reservation. The President expresses the opinion that the members of the Board of Indian Commissioners should visit Oregon for the purpose of investigating the difficulties constantly reported from that region, and endeavor to make peace.

The dead remain unburied and the wounded lie unattended in the streets of Paris.

Alexander F. Kennedy was brought to Cleveland on the 23d by the U. S. Marshal at the instance of C. F. Baldwin, Special Agent of the Postoffice Department, charged with having robbed the postoffice at Tiffin, Ohio, on the night of April 24th. Upon examination before U. S. Commissioner White he was committed to jail to answer the charge at the next term of the U. S. Court.

A committee has been organized at Bradford, Ontario, to look after the homeless sufferers of the fire. The insurance companies that suffer are the London, Liverpool, and Globe, Ætna of Hartford, Western British America, Commercial, Union, and Provincial. Temporary buildings are being erected to shelter the sufferers, and farmers are coming in from the country with provisions.

Alfred Ziemeyer, the alleged murderer of M. W. Yumbleton, arrived at Chicago on the 23d, having been brought from Brunswick, Germany, in the custody of Chicago officers. A large number of people visited the police headquarters to see the prisoner, but he refused to hold any conversation with any one aside from the indictment for murder, there are two indictments for forgery against him.

A brutal murder was perpetrated on Wolf Island, near Columbus, Ky., Monday. A farmer named Nick Cayce discharged one John Morton from his employ, and about sunset Morton returned with another man, whose name is unknown, armed with shot guns, called Cayce to the gate and shot him. The murderers then stole a skiff and escaped. Cayce is represented to have been a quiet and inoffensive man, and the murder was entirely unprovoked.

A reception was given by the Washington Society on the night of the 24th, to the delegates to the International Convention of the Young Men's Christian Association, at the Congregational Church. The edifice was crowded to suffocation President Grant was on the platform. The exercises were of the most interesting character. After the addresses of welcome and responses, and in answer to the announcement that this was the birthday of the Queen of England, the entire audience joined in singing "God save the Queen." The general exercises of welcome being concluded, the audience passed an hour in the body of the church and adjacent parlors and library, renewing old and making new acquaintances, and there was a general social intercourse and mutual enjoyment. The Marine Band was in attendance.

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PILE REMEDY.

Warner's Pile Remedy has never failed (not even in one case) to cure the very worst cases of Blind, Itching or Bleeding Piles. Those who are afflicted should immediately call on their druggist and get WARNER'S PILE REMEDY. It is expressly for the Piles, and is not recommended to cure any other disease. It has cured many cases of over thirty years standing. Price One Dollar. For sale by druggists everywhere.

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Warner's Cough Balsam is [illegible] softening and expectorating. The extraordinary power it possesses in immediately relieving and eventually curing the most obstinate cases of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, Catarrh, Hoarseness, Asthma and Consumption is almost incredible. So prompt is the relief and certain its effects in all the above cases, or any affection of the throat and lungs, that thousands of physicians are daily prescribing it, and one and all say that it is the most healing and expectorating medicine known. One dose always affords relief, and in most cases one bottle effects a cure. Sold by druggists, in large bottles. Price One Dollar. It is your own fault if you still cough and suffer. The Balsam will cure.

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DR. Of Private or any form of disease, at the Old Established Western Medical Institute, 167 Sycamore St., Cincinnati, O. Young men resolved to speedily regain by our sure and only known remedy. Ladies in need of medical aid or advice are assured speedy relief in any affection. Send stamp for confidential circular on private matters.

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Boston, Mass. or Detroit, Mich.

Royal Havana Lottery
Of Cuba.
Conducted by the Spanish Government. $300,000 to be paid in gold drawn every [illegible]
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The following Gifts will be awarded the successful ticket holders by the Commissioners:

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Hon. H. McCulloch, Exhd. Md., Commissioner, Maj. Gen. T. Cantle, Balto. md
Hon. J. B. Negley, M. C., Pittsburg, Pa., Trustee.

References—Maj. Gen. D. Hunter, U. S. A., Washington, D. C.; Hon. J. S. Negley, Pittsburg, Pa.; First National Bank, Hagerstown, Md., appraiser & Co., bankers, Hagerstown, Hon. R. J. Brent, late Att'y Gen'l Baltimore.

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"DOWN BY THE SAD SEA SHORE."
"ROUND THE THRONE OF GLORY."
"GLORIOUS KINGDOM."

No. 3.
"BONNIE LITTLE BURRNIE"—3
"MEET ME BEYOND THE RIVER."
"EARY CHILD I'LL GIVE YOU RE

Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. P. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES.

MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1871.

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OUR JURY SYSTEM.

For the past twenty-five years the cause of justice has been greatly embarrassed, and its objects sometimes defeated, by following the old common law principles, which had their rise under different conditions of society, controlling the selection and qualification of jurors in criminal cases. Before the era of cheap newspapers a respectable and intelligent jury might easily be found who had not read or heard, in detail, the particulars of a murder, or other notable crime. But now when, not only in towns and cities, but in almost every neighborhood, the newspaper is ubiquitous, and the full details of every glaring offence against law, order and decency are sent on the wings of lightning to all parts of the country, to require that a jury must be ignorant of the published accounts of the crime, and to have formed no opinion whatever as to the guilt or innocence of the accused, is to say that, in all important cases, ignoramuses must fill the jury box.

The absurdity, expensiveness and absolute danger to the cause of justice resulting from the delay and difficulty in procuring juries is illustrated in the course of the trial of FOSTER for the murder of PUTNAM. The crime of FOSTER was committed in broad day-light in one of the most crowded avenues of the largest city on this continent, and the particulars of the whole transaction were witnessed by a car full of people. Of course the facts of the outrage were as well and accurately known, and the ruffian as completely and as intelligently convicted in the judgment of all reading men, as though his case had been heard and passed upon by all the courts in Christendom. There could be no mistaking the facts as to the criminal, or the nature or degree of his crime. The trial, with all its delays and formalities, was only out of regard to law and order, and to avoid setting precedents of passion and haste, which might at other times and in more doubtful cases imperil the lives of innocent men. The evidence was clear and undisputed, and he must have been an intensely engrossed or stupid man indeed who did not from the talk of his neighbors, if not from the reading of the papers, learn enough of the crime and its attendant circumstances, to make up a judgment as to the guilt of the party committing the homicide.

On every jury there should be the most intelligent, upright and habitually conscientious men of the community. Such men when put on oath to weigh the evidence presented to and allowed by the court are capable of laying aside prejudgments formed from outside sources. And the cause of public justice on the one side, and of innocent, accused men on the other, are far safer than in the hands of stupid or non-reading men. Our Judges read the newspapers and can not avoid forming some sort of pre-judgment of cases which come before them, and yet, as a rule, the judiciary of this country are free from the suspicion of designedly perverting justice either through pre-judgment or corruption. We aim to put on the bench men of intellect, of trained and disciplined judgment, of knowledge of the law, who are capable of so far laying aside pre-judgments as to try cases on the record as it is legally made up. If we are left free to select jurors from our most intelligent and upright classes, who are capable of impartially and conscientiously weighing evidence presented to them, the cause of justice will be safer than it is now, as well as less expensive and vexatious.

Jury duty is one which most men escape when they can. As the law is now, a man has only to form an opinion and express it to be relieved of a serious and unpleasant responsibility. Accordingly not a few of our best citizens take care to have decided opinions, which lawfully relieves them of a serious task and burden. Then, too, we have a barbarous relic of past ages revived of making prisoners for a term of days, and often of weeks, of jurors in capital cases, which makes the desire of intelligent men to escape far more intense and resolute. It is, therefore, a difficult task to get a jury in a capital or other serious case. The country has suffered this inconvenience and hindrance to justice long enough, and statute law should provide a remedy.

The subject has been in debate in our Legislatures for fifteen or twenty years but a remedy has not yet been provided. The increase of learning, the intelligence of the masses, the daily press, the telegraph, and the general character of modern civilization render the establishment of a new rule necessary, if we would not altogether abandon the trial by jury.—We now want action. As now conducted, the conviction of a murderer costs the country a serious sum. It is an outrage on tax payers, as well as on reason and justice, to continue the old absurdity.—Let the statutes of every State provide a common sense method of securing a jury in all cases. Let us abandon a traditional absurdity which sets aside one man because he knows too much and selects another for the very reason that he knows too litt...

INSURANCE.

In another column of this issue will be found a new feature, which seems to us to be sufficiently important and interesting to amply justify the space and labor which will hereafter be devoted to it.

There are in the United States about 100 life and 500 fire insurance companies, whose aggregate assets will reach the sum of $400,000,000. Out of this branch of business at least 50,000 persons directly draw their means of support, and in the indemnity supplied by the contracts of these companies, almost every citizen has a personal pecuniary interest. The fire companies supply, in their policies, a basis of credit for the merchant, and become the repairers of misfortune where fire has written ruin upon the results of life-long industry; the life companies have in many an instance shown themselves a timely shield, to ward off want and misery, when death has suddenly snatched away the natural protector of the family. Thus, not to mention the marine branch of insurance, these two appliances for the elimination of hazard and the restoration of capital otherwise destroyed, are year by year doing their benevolent work among our people.

Last year the life insurance companies of the country expended $20,000,000 for the payment of policies brought to sudden maturity by the death of many a husband and father, and to-day 4,000,000 wives and children in the United States are in a position of complacent dependence upon the contracts of the companies for any hope they may have of maintenance when their bread-winner shall have found rest in the grave. There are 800,000 policies in force at this time, in all the life companies, covering more than $2,000,000,000, of capital held in trust for dependent ones and payable at death's demand; and during the past ten years some $70,000,000 have been distributed among the widows and orphans of believers in life insurance.

If we consider the subject of fire insurance, it needs but a single thought to convince us of its absolute and inseparable connection with almost every interest we have. Not to realize the advantage and necessity of being insured against loss or damage by fire, argues one's utter recklessness and suggests a doubt of sanity itself. As Shakespeare says of the man "who hath no music in his soul," so we may say of him who takes his own chances against the ravages of fire—"Let no such man be trusted." And, in the marts of commerce, the merchant who is not panoplied with policies of fire insurance can present no valid claim to credit, and is looked upon as one who wilfully puts at risk his own and his creditors' solvency. Those of us who have homes, however humble, know how full of comfort is the cheaply bought satisfaction of feeling sure that, though the flames should come to dispossess us and our nestlings, a friend is at hand, in the form of insurance, to reinstate us and replace all that has been lost.

It is a matter, then, in which every one has a deep personal interest, that the public mind should be rightly directed in regard to the companies and their condition. And where such opportunity offers for the entrance of deceivers and the practice of fraudulent schemes, it becomes necessary to put the public on their guard against those schemes and promoters aiming to entrap them. These knavish projects are at all times swarming throughout the country, never more so than now. Under every sort of celestial livery the devil is served by bogus insurance men who palm off worthless life or fire policies upon the credulous portion of the community. Worse than no insurance at all is such insurance as these swindlers sell; for besides robbing the policy holder of his money it casts him hopeless and helpless away at just the moment when help and hope are needed most.

To meet the exigencies of the time, and to stand between these deceivers and their intended dupes, we have consigned the duty of conducting an insurance department in THE BLADE to J. H. and C. M. GOODSELL, publishers of *The Spectator*, an enterprising and trustworthy review of insurance issued monthly in New York and Chicago. In another column will be found an interesting compilation of fresh and important insurance intelligence. We are confident that their abundant facilities and experience will enable them to present and discuss insurance topics in such a manner as will be beneficial to the readers of THE BLADE. We think it will not be through any fault of theirs if wild cat companies and thievish "co-operatives," or even respectable weaklings, thrive in any community where THE BLADE has a circulation.

The presentation in these columns of trustworthy information, and of the freshest news respecting the subject of insurance will, we cannot doubt, be appreciated not only by the public, but by the better class of companies as well. Such companies only can secure admission to the columns of this paper, and it will be the duty of the conductors to exercise their vigilance in thus guarding the interests of the thousands of readers of THE BLADE. Their long experience and great success in the conduct of *The Spectator*, now the leading insurance review of the world, will be brought to bear upon the responsible task assigned them by the publishers of this journal. Of the beneficial result to the public, and, reflectively, to the honest insurance companies, we will not allow ourselves to entertain a doubt.

Bismarck has agreed to compromise upon the Alsace question, making the government of the conquered territory a military dictatorship until 1873; the sanction of the Reichstag, however, is to be required for raising loans in Alsace.

Burnett's Cocoaine is the best Hair-dressing.

THE PRESS A SAFEGUARD OF JUSTICE.

The influence of the press in withstanding the efforts of partizans to defeat justice, and compelling both judges and jurors to pay some sort of respect to law and justice is manifested in the recent conviction of the ruffian FOSTER for the wanton murder of Mr. AVERY D. PUTNAM. That FOSTER has been convicted is not because of any lack of efforts—fair and unfair—by his counsel to embarrass the course of justice. Feeling the danger of going to trial in the then existing state of public feeling, his counsel feigned inability to proceed with the case on account of sickness. This plea for delay not being sustained, an unexampled struggle was made to prevent the impanelling of an intelligent and impartial jury. A panel of nearly eight hundred was exhausted before a jury sufficiently stupid or ignorant could be made up to be trusted with the case. As the trial proceeded the counsel for the defence attempted to create impressions unfavorable to the reputation of the murdered man and of the lady he endeavored to protect from the ruffian's insult and abuse. This the indulgent court permitted although the relations of the parties or the character of either of them could have had no effect in extenuating the crime of the ruffian. The counsel abused the living and defamed the dead in order to confuse a jury which had been selected in view of their ignorance and the probability that their prejudices could be easily wrought upon.

Then the Judge who tried the case did his share,—willingly or unwillingly, we leave for others who know him better to say,—to confuse the jury as to the nature of the crime of the accused. He strained the law to its utmost to give the jury an excuse for sparing a villain's life. He charged than in order to convict of murder in the first degree that it must appear from the evidence to their satisfaction beyond a reasonable doubt that when he made the assault he specifically designed to kill the deceased. He charged that if he intended only to do serious bodily harm to the deceased, his death resulting was not sufficient to warrant a verdict of murder in the first degree. But the jury, notwithstanding the rule which governed their selection, seem to have apprehended the common law and common sense idea hension of justice better than their more learned instructor. As BLACKSTONE lays down the common law doctrine it is: "When even upon a sudden provocation, one beats another in a *cruel and unusual manner*, so that he dies, though he did not intend his death, yet he is guilty of murder by express malice." This eminent commentator instances cases to illustrate, as where a servant assaulted his master with an iron bar, or where a school-master stamped violently with his feet on the stomach and bowels of a scholar, death following in each case, they were justly held to be murderers. The means and manner of the assault could only proceed from a bad, malicious heart, and hence the slayer must be held to have intended all that he accomplished. BLACKSTONE also says: "If a man kill another suddenly, without any, or without a considerable provocation, the law implies malice, for no person, unless of an abandoned heart, would be guilty of such an act upon a slight or no apparent cause." The ancient Jewish law recognized the same just rule for determining the nature of the homicide, as follows: "And if he smite him with an instrument of iron so that he die he is a murderer; the murderer shall be surely put to death. And if he smite him with throwing a stone, wherewith he may die, he is a murderer; the murderer shall surely be put to death. Or if he smite him with an hand-weapon of wood, wherewith he may die, he is a murderer; the murderer shall surely be put to death." Thus the principle that the malicious and murderous intention of the slayer may be fairly inferred from the implement of assault employed is clearly established. Yet Judge CARDOZO gave no hint of these but strained the law to afford the jury a pretext for saving an outrageous culprit from the extreme penalty of the law.

After the rendition of the verdict, weakened as it was by a recommendation of mercy, the counsel for the defence undertook to have the conductors of a New York journ arraigned for contempt of court beca they had published an able and conclusive article setting forth the demands of justice in the pending case. This shows how much the counsel attributed to the press of the powerful and wholesome influence which surrounded court and jury to prevent the acquittal of FOSTER. The press had spread both the law and evidence in the case before the public, and neither the court nor jury dare breast the high tide of public sentiment by a verdict false to the law and the facts. The press had been true to its duty in informing the public of the facts and in explaining away all the sophistries by which unscrupulous counsel might attempt to defeat the cause of justice and public safety. The attempt of the lawyer to silence or awe the press by the threat of punishment for contempt of court, notwithstanding the recently acquired powers of New York courts through a recent act of their Democratic Legislature, and as impotent and as ridiculous as the commands of the old king for the tides of the sea to stop at his bidding. The press by its diffusion of facts, its enlightened criticism, its searching exposure of legal tergiversations and sophistries do more than the Courts themselves to maintain order and justice. And the courts can not restrain nor limit legitimate criticism. To an enlightened and conscientious public opinion even courts must pay a respectful attention, and to form a healthy and effective sentiment in support of justice in this case the leading journals of New York have rendered noble service.

Their work, however, is not yet ended. The prisoner and his counsel have wept publicly and audibly to soften the public heart and disarm public indignation. An appeal to the sympathy of the Governor, and influences not so proper in their nature, besides, will be used to persuade him to cheat the gallows of its due. The recommendation to mercy will be used to persuade the Governor to commute or pardon. Should that device fail the higher courts will be importuned to interpose delays to hear arguments on legal points. Delays will somewhat wear out the interest of the public in the question; and no effort will be spared by the gang of ruffians with which FOSTER was identified. There is work yet for the press to do to keep the courts and juries in New York city from bartering away justice to secure political ends, and to let Governors know that taxes are paid and the costly complicated machinery of government sustained that human life and the rights of property may be held by a more secure tenure.

DECORATION DAY

The War for the Union called for sacrifices not dreamed of before, and for efforts so great that we trembled as we made them. These efforts and these sacrifices, and the results, left us with new emotions, with expanded hearts and loftier natures. A nation that was so aroused, that made such efforts, that sacrificed so much, that gained so much, could but enter upon a new emotional life. The people who made the sacrifices, who arose to the higher demands of the time, who widened their natures to the new issues, who opened their hearts to new sorrow and to new joy and to new pride, had a new something to express. There was one feeling that found vent in the ballot box; another in the shouts and cheers for returned and conquering legions; another in acts of national kindness to the unfortunate of the war; another in the gathering together of the heroic dead; another in the erection of monuments and the recording of heroic deeds. Still an emotion struggled for expression. The great heart of the nation was not satisfied. The widow whose husband fell early in the war; the daughter orphaned at the latest battle; the sister whose wounded brother returned to die in her arms; the mother who counted three sons in soldiers' graves; the soldiers who had buried their dozen comrades and who had seen their heroic death; the citizen who had felt the loss of most familiar friends; the nation as a nation, with its memory of a martyred President, all had an emotion unexpressed.

This great feeling—ana'yze it as you would another feeling, you cannot,—found expression in the ceremonies of Decoration Day. People with such intense feeling realized that there were times when words could not express all that there was in the heart, and with heart-strings susceptible only to the truest impressions, they turned in mute appeal to Nature, and answering, she gave to their language emblems that shadowed forth sentiment in most delicate tracings. The speaker had given on such occasions expression to his own emotions; the marble told in stately sentences the deeds of the honored dead; but oh! how much was left unsaid, and in sorrowing hearts, how much sought expression. Flowers, growing in the poor man's door yard, in the fields, on the trees, among the grass; ready to every hand; to be chosen in secret; to express whatever you willed; to be dropped as you would, on the grave of the loved one; to be dropped tenderly or proudly or lovingly in concert with hundreds of others; or to be dropped when Nature and yourself stood, without companions, by the grave. This was the simple ceremony of Decoration Day. It was meet that there should be other ceremonies; that anthem and oration and uncovered heads should testify a people's love and reverence for the dead, but in the strewing of flowers every shade of and every grade of sentiment and emotion found expression.

This great Memorial Day is now generally observed. As the people of the Nation rose up with clasped hands and white lips when came the thunders of a great battle in the troublous times; as they knelt and thanked God for victory; as they bowed down and asked for strength in their defeat and sorrow; as they wept together and as they fought together, so now they meet as one people, proud over a people's triumph, sad over a people's loss, and with lips attuned to song and hearts full of love, and with flowers bedewed with tears, seek to express a people's remembrance of the nation's heroes.

No need have we to refer to the achievements of these heroes. A soldier because duty called him; a soldier with all of a man's heart and a citizen's reason; caring not for glory but all for country; Seeing danger and meeting it; making sacrifice without ostentation; a hero because the hour demanded heroes—the American soldier, clad in the simple dress of blue, is the brightest impersonation of modern chivalry, as well as the best type of the heroic man. And that we may keep green the memory of the men who died that the nation might live, that we may remember their deeds and pay the honor due, that we may not forget the times and the sacrifices demanded, and that our children may catch the spirit of that hour; observe we all the thirtieth of May.

THE BUCKEYE GRAIN DRILL AND SEED SOWER.—We call the attention of our agricultural readers to the advertisement of the Buckeye Grain Drill and Seed Sower manufactured by THOMAS & MAST, Springfield, Ohio. We have known of this machine for years, we know personally hundreds of the best farmers in the country who use them and would have no other, and have no hesitation in recommending them. They combine more good qualities than any machine for the purpose before the public, and whoever buys them does a good thing for himself. We ask our farmer friends in need of a drill or seed sower to remember the Buckeye before making their order.

We call attention to an advertisement in another column, headed, "Potato Bugs Killed." The subject addresses itself to all, and the method known as Bennett's is not new, but has been used for some time, and is now for the first time brought definitely before the public. It is of importance to all and the nominal sum asked for it is merely to cover the expense of advertising.

A good Cuisine is indispensible to the comfort of all travellers. That of the American House, Boston, is irreproachable, while the other conveniencies of the house include all that is modern and desirable.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

WE alluded on Saturday to the arrest of a party attending a prize-fight in New York. A dispatch announces that the two principals have been each sent to the penitentiary for one year, besides being required to pay a fine of $1,000 each, and that the umpire has been condemned to a term and a fine one-half that of the principals. If the crowd arrested could now be disposed of in the same manner there would be a marked decrease in the amount of crime committed in New York during the current year. But we are much gratified with the result of this "mill," notwithstanding. The effect will be wholesome upon the ruffians who concoct these fights to get their names in the papers and to afford an opportunity for gambling. A few more such examples, with the imprisonment of such editors as publish detailed reports of the fights, would soon suppress the brutal practice.

A DESPATCH from Mount Vernon mentions the explosion of another coal oil lamp, resulting in the death of a young woman. The conditions under which the various burning fluids used will take fire and explode seem to be more numerous and some of them as mysterious as those under which nitro-glycerine will explode. Of the two substances nitro-glycerine is much the less dangerous, just because it has the name of being so destructive, and because it is not used in every house and handled by children as well as adults. Nitro-glycerine has another advantage of the burning fluids in the fact that it kills instantly while the burning fluids torture their victims to death. Legislation has heretofore been directed mainly to regulating the "proof" or quality of the fluids to be sold for illuminating purposes, but the next step demanded seems to be the total prohibition of their use for illumination. No efforts thus far, we believe, have produced a fluid which will not explode under some conditions, and the non-explosive lamps and fluids advertised are generally found to differ from others chiefly in the malignant and unexpected manner in which they explode. The frequent deaths resulting from the use of these fluids has probably induced considerable care in handling them, but they frequently explode without any apparent provocation and while the lamps are sitting quietly on the table, so that they are never absolutely safe. They are such an improvement upon the tallow-dip and the lamp of a former era, that it is probable they will never be abandoned without a severe struggle until a genuine non-explosive fluid can be produced.

THE latest despatches from Paris announce that the insurgents have ceased to resist, and that the insurrection, if the carnival of crime and destruction which all the bad elements of Paris have held can be dignified with the name of insurrection, is completely quelled. There are said to be fifty thousand dead lying in the streets and houses, and one-third of the city has been destroyed. This is not so bad as we anticipated some time ago, but the fact that all Paris was not destroyed is not due to the forbearance of the mob. The remaining portions owe their exemption to the occupancy of the government troops. Nothing exhibits so well the animus of the Red mob as the slaughter of the priests. On Tuesday night last Archbishop DARBOY and fifty priests were murdered in cold blood at the Msgos prison, and on Saturday the Archbishop of Paris and sixty-two priests were shot. This is a sum total in less than one week of two archbishops and one hundred and twelve priests. The special enmity of the mob against the priests and churches is probably not so much upon the ground of priest-craft proper, as against the conservative element in general. The Christian Church, in whatever form it is at present manifested, is the conserving power in the world, or what is recognized in Holy Writ as the salt of the earth. It is the strongest bulwark of society and the most formidable barrier to all the mad schemes of Socialism and license which the Commune endeavored to establish. It is not strange therefore that it incurred their special wrath. It is the custom to suppose that the only fanaticism is religious fanaticism, but hereafter it will only be necessary to refer to the murder of the priests by the Commune for a glaring and wanton example of Infidel fanaticism.

ONE of the most pointed responses which we have had to the "new departure" platform of VALLANDIGHAM is the speech of JEFF. DAVIS at Augusta, a brief report of which was given in Saturday's telegraph. He made no allusion to the platform itself, but no doubt spoke for the South when he said that he "did not conceive that the principles of the lost cause were dead, or that truth should remain crushed." He counseled fortitude, and thought the South could afford to be patient under her wrongs until returning justice achieved the rights of every freeman. The wrongs alluded to are chiefly three, viz.: the Constitutional amendments, the Reconstruction measures and the Ku-Klux act. These bear heavily upon the "rights" of Southern freemen to abuse and degrade the blacks. However, DAVIS may have had in his mind especially the disfranchising of the leading rebels, of whom he is himself chief. It must be confessed that it is something hard for a "spirited" man to bear, but it was no doubt also hard for the slave in his day to bear his disfranchisement and slavery. There is in some of the States, especially in South Carolina, a state of things which looks much like retributive justice. That "change of places" which JEFFERSON said he trembled to think possible, has in a measure, taken place. A large number of the leading rebels and slaveholders are deprived of political power, while their former slaves are elevated to citizenship, and are making laws to govern their old masters. DAVIS is right in counseling patience and fortitude, but he is wrong in expecting relief to come by the methods adopted in the South. It will come by the education of the blacks and the promotion of good feeling, instead of by encouraging the Ku Klux Klan. Relief will come not by the triumph of the "lost cause," but by submission to that which is irreversable. It must come through the magnanimity of the Republican party, and not through the triumph of the Democracy. When it does come, the South will accept it *of* the hands of a generous and just party, and not take it *by* the hands of an unfaithful party which has secured power.

That the South hopes, however, to be relieved by a Democratic triumph does not admit of question. And the fact that on every occasion upon which DAVIS has spoken, he has alluded to the "lost cause" as not being dead, shows how determined he is, and the Southern press is generally with him, not to accept the results of the war, and hence how host le the South must be to the "new departure."

It seems that the demand for a reform in the jury system has begun to bear fruit already. It came too late to be of any effect in the FOSTER case, but luckily for society and justice the case was such a clear and aggravated one that although the jurymen were of that class who do not read the news papers, they concluded, after a night's deliberation, that a ruffin who would break a man's skull with a car-hook for defending ladies whom he was accompanying from insult, was guilty of murder, qualified by a *recommendation to mercy*. A murder trial, however, was held at Newburg, New York, on the 22d, at which a jury was promptly impanelled, the case tried, and a verdict was rendered in three hours after the case had been closed. The counsel for the prisoner addressed the court before the jury was impanelled and said:

> I do not propose on behalf of the prisoner to adopt the course which some of our eminent professional brethern in the City of New York adopt in reference to challenging. I wish to have a fair, candid jury. I do not believe because a man reads the newspapers and gets the history of an offence, that he is therefore necessarily incompetent. If it makes an impression upon his mind, if he is a fair man that impression may be removed by testimony. I say, so far from it being an objection to a juror that he has been reading upon the subject, it is an objection if he has not read, showing a lack of intelligence on his part.

In this case, every member of the jury admitted that he had read the newspaper accounts of the murder and had formed from them some opinion in regard to it. That opinion, however, was of course formed upon condition that the facts were as stated and was subject to reversal by the testimony It is to be hoped that the practice will obtain generally, and that trials involving the life of a fellow-man will no longer be conducted upon the rule that men of sufficient intelligence to keep posted in the events of the day should be excluded from the jury-box.

THE Cincinnati *Enquirer* says that "there are many indications that the liquor-law question will have a potent influence in the coming election. The temperance men throughout the State are fully organized, and are determined that a Legislature shall be chosen who will persevere in the most restrictive measures for the overthrow of the liquor traffic." The way for the temperance men to accomplish this is to vote solidly with the Republican party. This might easily be demonstrated by the restrictive measures which the party has enacted where it has the power. The aim of the party has been to enact effective liquor laws, and to avoid those extreme measures which defeat the object for which they were enacted. The laws of Ohio and Michigan are examples of this practical and effective legislation. Under the present Ohio law wives have in many instances sued liquor sellers and recovered not only damages resulting from violence caused by the liquor sold to their husbands, but for losses sustained by being deprived of their husband's services. Instances have been mentioned in which liquor sellers have refused to sell to men until the applicant produced a *permit from his wife*. The liquor sellers will of course move again as they have heretofore to have the law repealed, but we predict that they will not succeed unless the State goes against the Republican party at the next election.

We are not aware that the temperance element is organizing for separate action. This would be the most effective way to defeat its own object. If parties are to divide upon moral questions, why not upon religious questions, and, finally, why not upon scientific ones? Thus we might suppose a division upon the DARWIN theory, and committees waiting upon proposed candidates to ascertain what their views were upon the important question as to whether or not the human race descended from the monkey species. We might thus have the monkey party and the anti-monkey party, the latter showing vehemently that the monkey theory is antagonistic to the orthodox view, degrading to the human species, and therefore inimical to the State and to public morals. Those who favor independent action, should remember that the horse which carries parties into power is not the "hobby" horse.

WE publish elsewhere a sequel to CARLETON'S "Betsey and I are Out." It is one of a large number which we have received from woman pens, and we publish it not so much because of its merit, or the fact that Mrs. BOSTWICK is a poet of some reputation, but more to show by contrast how admirable CARLETON'S poem is both as a touch of Nature and as a piece of Art. It is the special gift of genius to know intuitively just what is poetry and what is not in our every-day life. In this CARLETON shows the true poet and is far superior to BRET HARTE. Since poems, written in character, if we may be allowed the phrase, have become popular mainly through HARTE, a crop of imitators has sprung up who have the bad taste to think that whatever is common and prosy or rude and profane in the lower walks of life may be legitimately used in verse. CARLETON knows better than this, and comes to the writing of this style of ballad with the true poetic instinct and power of vividly reproducing what is universal. Doubtless he has not taken the trouble to ascertain just why "Betsey and I are Out" has been so successful or to analyze the structure. Poems are not made with a rule and compass. They grow like a tree or a flower, and the genuine can be distinguished from the counterfeit as easily as the fresh and odorous rose can be distinguished from the painted and odorless imitations of the bonnet-makers. To produce a poem requires the Invention to create a poetic theme, the Imagination and Association to select the sentiment and imagery necessary to "body the theme forth," as SHAKESPERE would say, and the passion or heat to give the whole warmth and life. POE attempts an analysis of the "Raven" and attempts also to make us believe that he went at it in cold blood and produced the poem as deliberately as a toy-maker would make a toy raven. We believe that all this was an afterthought. The "Raven" was an inspiration, and POE'S mind, no doubt, had the theme and most of the sentiment and outline created before he ever thought of applying the rule and compass of the critic. GRAY'S "Elegy" may have been produced with this premeditation, deliberation and literary malice aforethought, since it is said that he was ten years in completing it, but we doubt it. The subject and most of the beautiful thoughts were inspirations and we question whether even the metre and the stanza were deliberately chosen.

MRS. BOSTWICK'S "sequel" is in its essential feature precisely like eight or ten other answers which we have received from women. They uniformly end in reconciliation, which is creditable to the feminine heart but not to feminine art. If CARLETON had ended his ballad in a reconciliation, he would have destroyed the art of the poem, and prevented its success. SHAKESPEARE also was not only the truest of dramatic but the truest of Christian poets because he was inexorable in leaving the crimes and wrongs of this life to be adjusted in the next.

A DESPATCH from Jackson, Mississippi says that YERGER is on trial, and that he will probably be acquitted. This is to be expected, for how could any one commit the folly of supposing that a Southern jury would convict a Southern man for killing a "carpet-bagger" like Col. CRANE. Besides, YERGER belongs to one of the first families of Mississippi, a family distinguished in politics and for wealth, murder and eccentricity, and it would be contrary to all precedent to punish a man of such diabolical and respectable blood. The murder was one of the most deliberate and malicious in the long catalogue of similar assassinations, but we have no reason to expect that an exception to the general Southern rule of allowing assassins to go unhung will be made in the case of YERGER.

A DESPATCH from New York says that the counsel of FOSTER complained of articles which had appeared in the newspapers reflecting on the prisoner, and moved that the editor of the *Tribune* be arrested for contempt of court. How the pale and silent editor of the *Tribune* can be guilty of contempt of court while he sits alone at midnight in his room and holds the fate of empires upon the point of his pen, we should like to have this terrible New York lawyer answer. To secure his success in his efforts to acquit a ruffian who murdered a man for defending ladies who were under his charge from insult, this lawyer supposes that the whole press of New York must be silent, and and in case any journal dares to comment upon the case, the editor is to be subjected to arrest upon the novel charge of newspaper contempt of court. We would suggest now, as an offset to this motion, that the friends of the murdered man have FOSTER'S counsel arrested upon a charge of slander, for attempting, by irrelevant and insulting questions, to cast suspicion upon the ladies who accompanied PUTNAM. Editors usually take up their pens in defense of the innocent and of society, as the *Tribune* has done in this case, but the FOSTER trial has shown as many another one has, that a lawyer can in cold blood undertake to blacken the reputation of an innocent woman in order to make a point in favor of a villain and a murderer of the most aggravated type.

The folly of this motion, however, is apparent when it is known that the jury are not permitted to read newspaper articles upon the trial while it is in progress. It is further seen in the fact, that the court spent over a week and exhausted a panel of 750 men, before a jury was found *which did not read the newspapers* and had not, therefore, formed an opinion.

SENATE.

The Senate met at 10 o'clock on the 24th. Mr. Wilson gave notice that immediately after action on the treaty, he would move to take up the resolution to discharge Messrs. White and Ramsdell from custody. The Senate then went into executive session on the treaty.

The Senate met on the 25th, at 11 o'clock. Mr. Summer disclaimed making remarks attributed to him in one of the Washington journals. A report was made, stating that Charles A. Tinker, manager of the Western Union Telegraph Office, and J. A. Kirby, operator, were in contempt of the Senate for refusing to answer questions. The report was laid on the table. Some discussion followed upon a substitute offered by Mr. Thurman for Mr. White's resolution to discharge the imprisoned correspondents, and, without action, the Senate adjourned.

On the 26th, the Senate discussed the resolution to discharge the imprisoned correspondents, but, without action, went into executive session, and thereafter adjourned.

The Senate, on the 27th, adopted the resolution to discharge the imprisoned newspaper correspondents at the close of the session. Messrs. Caldwell, Clayton, Cole, Conkling, Edmunds, Flanagan, Hitchcock, Howe, Nye, Osborn, Snyder, Scott, and Wright voted in the negative. Mr. Conkling, at 5:28 o'clock, offered a resolution that the Senate adjourn *sine die* at 5:30 o'clock. The time fixed by Conkling's resolution having expired, he moved that the presiding officer do now declare the Senate adjourned *sine die*. This was carried, and at twenty-five minutes to six o'clock the Senate adjourned accordingly.

A MODERN PALACE IN GOTHAM.—New York now may, with truth, be called the Paris of the New World. It is the commercial center, the home of money and of art in America, and a sort of Mecca, for pilgrims in search of pleasure. It also has the finest hotels in the world. A New York journal describes the New Grand Central Hotel, on Broadway, as "the grandest hotel edifice on the Continent." The magnitude of its dimentions, the splendor and perfection of its appointments, and its locality in the heart of the metropolis, render it eminently worthy of its name, the Grand Central. It is, without doubt, the largest hotel in the world. For nearly two years, three hundred or more men were continually employed in its erection. A gigantic work, for this huge structure swallows almost an entire block. About two millions of dollars were expended to rear this supurb edifice. Within its spacious walls are accomodations for nearly two thousand guests, a number unparalelled by any hotel on either hemisphere. With all its magnificence it will be found a *home* for its guests. Its convenient proximity to the principal places of amusement, the chief lines of horse-cars and stages, and the most celebrated retail stores, afford ladies the most desirable facilities to do their shopping. Contrary to general expectation, but most agreeably to a public want, its terms are unusually moderate, being only from three to four dollars per day, according to location of rooms. Its proprietor is Mr. H. LYMAN POWERS, the master hotel keeper of the land. A guest of his never fails to esteem him. Travelers can find no better quarters than the Grand Central. In fact it is already the Gotham resort of the principal men of our State.

The great catch of fur seals at Newfoundland, last March, seems to prove that a great ocean highway, connecting the Pacific and Atlantic Oceans, around or near the North Pole, is no longer a matter of doubt. Many whales have been found in the Pacific, having stuck to them harpoons received in the Atlantic. Neither fur seals or whales ever cross torrid oceans, the fur of the former, and the fat of the latter, from the excessive warmth, making such a journey impossible. These animals, then, true to the eternal laws of nature, can only get from one ocean to the other by North pole route.

A COMPLIMENT WORTHILY BESTOWED.—The New York Sunday School *Journal* says of *The Silver Song*, a Choice Collection of New Sabbath School Music, by W. A. OGDEN, Toledo, Ohio: W. W. WHITNEY. This little work is divided into three departments of song: For "General Class," "Infant Class," and "Chorus for School and Home." The pieces, which are nearly all new, are well adapted to the wants of childhood and youth. We are much pleased with the book and believe it to be one of the best of its class.

The Richmond *State Journal* tells a little story how, hoping to make political capital, some ex-rebel officers and soldiers last week invited Judge Bond, of the United States District Court to a dinner, and informed him that the great honor would be paid him of sitting side by side with his Excellency Jefferson Davis, who was also the invited guest of the Bar; and how Judge Bond most respectfully yet positively declined to accept the tender under the circumstances.

To Cure A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat, use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

The Nasby Letters.

Mr. Nasby and his Friends Second the Movement of Vallandigham—A Meeting in which Mr. Joseph Bigler Takes a Part—The Result.

CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
(wich is in the State of Kentucky,)
May 24, 1871.

A calm and comprehensive survey uv the politikle field satisfied me, some months ago, that without some shift in the position uv the Dimocrisy, our hope uv success wuz exceedinly thin. The resolooshens interdoost by VALLANDYGUM into the Convenshun of the Dimocrisy uv Montgomery county, Ohio, wuz to me a new lite. Troo, they hev the slite disadvantage uv abjoorin everything that is Dimocratic, and uv puttin the Dimocratic party on purely Republikin ground, but wat uv that? I kin stand even so sudden a change ez that. Wat I want is the soopreme happiness uv kickin tha nigger LUBBOCK out uv the postoffis at the Corners, and uv puttin myself in his place, and KERNEL MCPELTER and Elder PENNIBACKER who hev bin languishin outside the offices uv Assessor and Collector are actooatid by the same high and holy impulses. Ef to do this requires the okkepyin uv Republikin ground, the war cry uv us three is "okkepy." Kentucky is shoor to go Democratic anyhow, and if we kin by so simple a process ez passin resolooshens in doose enuff dissatisfied Republikins in the close Northern States to vote with us to elect a Democratic President who will give us these boons, we three are fer passin these resolooshens no matter wat they are. This bein my understandin uv VALLANDYGUM's movement, I actid onto it to wunst.

I got the leedin Dimocracy uv the Corners together one nite at BASCOM's. That I mite get em all at one time, I waited till the regler evenin for the raid on the niggers and northern settlers up toards Garrettstown, knowin that on their return they'd all stop at BASCOM's for a drink, and that ef they'd bin successful in their hangin and burnin they'd be in good humor and ready to adopt anything I shood suggest. It wuz a very short but a very satisfactry consultashen. There wuz some objickshuns on the part uv a few to wat they called an abandonment uv Dimocratic idees, but BASCOM settled their hash in very short metre. He remarkt that it wuz necessary that the offises be in the hands uv his friends for obvius reasons. He wantid pay and he knowed uv no other way to git it. He beleeved in the fullest freedom uv thought and ackshen, and that every one shood express hisself untrameled, but he coodent abide a idiot. If there wuz any one in that assemblage so stoopid ez to differ with him on this question, let him make his self known. No sich man shood ever git a drop at his bar, never; sich a one wuz not deservin uv even the commonest nesesaries uv life. Several who had riz to their feet to object, dropt ez though they hed been shot.

It wuz determined to hold a public meetin the next nite at the church to make a public endorsement uv VALLANDYGUM's idea.

Ez the prinsiple objick of the meetin wuz to convius the Republikins uv the doubtful States that the Dimocrisy uv the South really acceptid the situashen, and meant, in dead earnest, to recognize the great prinsiple uv equality, I arranged to hev all the niggers uv the Corners present, and saved for em the best seats in the house. JOE BIGLER and POLLOCK come, uv course, wich I coodent help.

I opened the exercises by makin a short speech ez I took the chair. I rejoist that the time hed finally arriv when the lion and the lamb hed layed down together and a small child wuz a leadin uv em. I knowd that our colored fellow-citizens hed bin dispitefully yoosed, and that doo respeck hed not bin alluz paid to our fellow-citizens uv the North, but that time hed now passed and I hoped forever. The Dimocrisy uv the North, through VALLANDYGUM, hed spoke, they hed accepted the situashen, halleloojy, and from this time henceforth and forever there wuz to be nothin but peece. I then offered the follerin resolooshen:

Resolved, That the Dimocrisy of the Yoonited States recognize the legality uv all the amendments made to the Consitlooshen doorin and since the late onpleasantnis, and that they recognize and most heartily acquiesce in all the results uv the war; that they not only withdraw all their opposishen to yooniversal suffrage, but pledge theirselves to see that our Afrikin fellow-citizens hev not only this but all other rites heretofore enjoyed excloosively by the Caucashen.

I put the question ez to the adopshen uv the resolooshen, and it wuz carried yoonanimously. It wood hev bin well hed I stopped here, but I didn't. My prevailin weckness is to slop over and I slopt on this okkasion fearfully. I called upon the citizens uv the Corners to prove their faith by their works. "There are," I said, in a spasm of delite, "present at this meetin twenty-two uv our fellow citizens uv Afrikin descent. Let em step forrerd on this platform—let Deekin POGRAM, Elder PENNIBACKER, BASCOM, ISAKER GAVITT and eighteen other white citizens step forrerd, also. Let them clasp each other by the hand while I wave over em the flag uv our common kentry."

It wuz done. The twenty-two niggers stepped forrerd, the whites designated advanced, the two lines grasped each other by the hand, and I wuz about to wave, when JOE BIGLER riz. He begged me to wait a minit till he hed made his remark. The site afore him moved him almost to teers. Ef he hed ever harbored a suspishen that there wuzn't anything generous in the Kentucky breast he took it all back. The ackshen uv to-nite wuz not only just but it wuz generous.

"Generous!" sed I, "why generous?"

"Becoz," sed he, "the niggers wood be in a devlish bad way ef yoo hedn't decided on givin em their rites, uv your own akkord for there ain't no power now that kin compel yoo to do it. I jist got a northern paper—alas! the Republikin party is split into fragments—remarkably small fragments. GRANT assaulted SUMNER in the Capitol, last Monday, LOGAN hez bin stoned by the Republikins uv Philadelfy on his way home, the Central Committees uv Ohio, Indeany and Illinoy hev divided, and each frackshen hez called a convenshen, and the Noo York *Triboon* throws up the sponge and sez that nothin under heavin kin prevent the success uv the Democratic candidate for the Presidency, no matter who he may be or wat platform he is put onto. In view uv the dissolooshen uv the Republikin party, and the fact that the niggers ain't now got no pertecktors, its really generous that yoo——"

The Republikin party is gone to pieces! hez it?" gasped my twenty-two white friends in korious.

"It hez!" respondid BIGLER.

"THEN," sed Deekin POGRAM, his eyes flashin with unwontid fire, "WHAT WE'VE DONE AND SED DON'T COUNT!—TAKE THAT, YOO BLACK CUSS!"

And with a strength and activity wich I hedn't lookt for in one so agid, the Deekin fecht the darkey whose hand he hed bin graspin, a most powerful blow alweys the eyes which histed him clean off the platform. The others follered soot, and in their zeal sprang off the platform after em, and wuz a excitin wa dances uv the most frantic (scripshen onto their prostrate bodies. It wuz with difficulty that POLLOCK and BIGLER restrained em from takin uv em out and hangin uv em.

Ez a matter uv course the ressloosheu wuz rescinded, and others adopted affirmin our adherence to the constooshen ez it yoost to be, the illegality uv the amendments, and the natural soopremacy uv the white man over the d—d nigger, after wich we adjourned to BASCOM's, ez is our custom, and there orgsnized fresh raids onto our natural enemies.

The next mornin I notised a pecoolyer look on BIGLER's face and likewise on POLLOCK's. They grinned at me ez I passed, with a broadnis wich I couldn't account for. Lubbock, the nigger Postmaster, bust into a roar ez I walked into his offis, and I angrily demandid the reason for his hilarity.

"Dat mistake ob BIGLER's," returned he, laughing louder than before.

"What mistake?" I asked, turnin pale, for a suspishun wuz creepin over me.

"Why, he didn't get no paper at all, and—"

"And all that story about the split in the Republikin party North wuz one uv his infernal lies!"

"Dat's about de correct state ob de case!" replied the nigger showin all his ivories. "BIGLER wanted to see ef yoor pentance wuz genooine—dat's about all dah wuz ob it. He 'sprest a desire to assertane jist how peeceable yood be to de nigger and de Northern people down heah, ef dah wazn't no 'Publikin party up North to hold yoo; dat wuz all."

And the nigger laffed a feendish laff.

"Dat wuz all!" he repeated.

It wuz enuff. I guess the cuss found out all that he wanted to. Uv course this "outrage," ez they will call it, will get into the Northern papers, and uv course VALLANDYGUM's assershun will explode itself without hurtin anybody. JOE. BIGLER is my evil genius. I shel never be able to run things ez I want to so long ez he lives.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY.
(wich wuz Postmaster.)

Correspondence.

Washington Letters.

THE TREATY—GENERAL BUTLER AND REVERDY JOHNSON—MR. CORCORAN'S HEALTH—THE HIGH COMMISSION GONE—LECTURE OF FRED. DOUGLASS ON SAN DOMINGO—DECORATION DAY.

The English portion of the High Commission, together with Minister Schenck, are to sail for Europe to-morrow, and I therefore give heed to the rumor that the Senate intend to vote on the treaty to-day. It is not supposed that there is any very strong opposition to it; and what opposition there is pertains exclusively to neither party.

You have noticed, I suppose, that Gen. Butler has taken position against the treaty and is especially displeased with that portion of it which relates to the fisheries. He holds that we have given to the Dominion people the best of the bargain.

On the other hand, our late minister to England, Hon. Reverdy Johnson, who negotiated the treaty that was rejected, has written a letter to the Delaware Senator, Mr. Bayard, in which he shows a generous appreciation of this work of the High Commission and declares in a spirit of unselfish patriotism, that the interests of the United States are well guarded, and that it should be ratified without hesitation. He holds that our rights are protected, that our citizens who have suffered loss by British cruisers will be reimbursed and that it is a measure of peace and conciliation worthy of two great nations.

He says that the material difference between this treaty and the one rejected so far as the Alabama claims are concerned, is that in this rules are established relating to international law which are to govern the question of England's liability, and that, in so far, the present treaty is better than the last. That, under these rules it is impossible that any commission of fair minded and intelligent statesmen can fail to decide the questions at issue in favor of the United States.

In the matter of the disputed boundary line he confidently expects the decision to be in our favor, and he regards the provision securing to both nations the free navigation of the St. Lawrence and other large rivers as very important to us. On the spirit of the treaty he says that it is an agreement "of conciliation."

"The several controversies embraced by it have been of long duration and at times have threatened serious consequences. In the absence of arbitration only two remedies, if remedies they can be called, are left to us; and these are continual submission to the wrongs done us, or war." The first, he thinks, would be an abandonment of duty towards our own people, and the last, in view of a proffered arbitration, would subject us to the reproach of the Christian world.

Mr. Corcoran, the banker, who has been hovering between life and death for several weeks, is gradually improving, and hopes are entertained of his recovery.

The President und his family are expected to leave for Long Branch about the middle of next week.

Earl DeGrey and Sir Stafford Northcote left for New York yesterday morning, and at the vacation of the mansion on K. street there was a tremendous movement in crockery and bottles. One of our auction stores has been absolutely filled with the stores which have been carted off, and which bring up a sad remembrance of those days of splendid dinners which Washington is to see no more.

Frederick Douglass lectured last night in the large audience room of the Congregational Church, on San Domingo and its resources, and the policy and propriety of its annexation to the United States. As you will naturally infer, his lecture was decidedly in favor of annexation. Of course, he treated of the climate, soil, productions, topography, &c., &c., sustaining all the statements of the Commissioners; but, besides these, he had an argument for the expansion of the United States based on the general good to mankind. He holds that the power of the regenerated constitution is greater for good than that of any missionary enterprise, and that the expansion of the country carries in its hand such positive blessings that to restrain it is little short of a crime.

He went on to say that formerly, when slavery was an institution, and the Democrats were clamoring for its expansion because they wanted to root deeper this enormous wrong, he was against all projects of annexation; but now that American democracy means freedom, and equality, and cultivation, and development, for all men, he felt that it ought to be extended; and, as expansion thus far had not tended to weakness but to strength, and was good alike for others and for ourselves, he should not be for obstruction but for acceleration.

Mr. Douglass did not forget to say a good word for President Grant, for whom he evidently has a strong feeling of admiration. He vindicated him against the criticisms of the press, spoke of his noble position as the exponent of the popular voice, and lauded the great achievements of his administration.

Decoration day comes about two weeks too late for us this year. The glory of the flower season is past. The beautiful gossimer fringe tree which has hitherto flowered just in time for decoration day, has this year gone out of blossom, and laurel will also be on the wane. Spring roses are casting their leaves, but of course there are great numbers of perpetual roses and other blossoms, but the season is much earlier than usual, and the fulness of spring beauty has faded.

BUCKEYE.

Insurance Department.

INSURANCE.

The last number of the *Hearthstone* contains the following article on Life Insurance, written especially for it by HORACE GREELEY:

Why Lives Should be Insured.

BY HORACE GREELEY.

Insurance, of whatever kind, is an effort to guard against the mischances and disasters whereof we are always in danger. The most capable, energetic, efficient merchant or manufacturer, has often been reduced in one hour from prosperity to bankruptcy by fire, or flood, or shipwreck. Insurance protects against the ever-present peril of such calamity by devoting a share of each year's gains to guard against this possibility of ruin. One thousand men have, this year, paid an average of $100 each for fire insurance, and have scarcely felt it; but one of their number has been burned out, and would have thereby been utterly ruined, but for the $80,000 which he has received from an insurance company in satisfaction of his claim; and that has set him fully on his feet again. The premiums paid were scarcely missed; the insurance received made the difference between thrift and hopeless ruin. Not merely the receiver, but his creditors and employes, are sensibly benefited by his prudence and foresight.

Life is the most precarious of human possessions, the most indispensable element of a business career. The bankrupt of to-day, may next year, be on his feet again, busy and thrifty as ever; but death is the one interruption to an active career which is inevitably final. And Death strikes wherever he will, often sparing the decrepit and debilitated to smite the sturdy and vigorous in early manhood, sealing the eyes that so lately were keenest and brightest, in that sleep that knows no earthly waking.

Our countrymen plunge into business early in life. Many a one, whose means are moderate, is scarcely twenty-five when a wife and child, with an extensive factory or warehouse, are among the objects of his care. With a strong arm or active brain, and a resolute will, he gives himself up to his calling, confident of his own ability to achieve a grand success. His income is considerable in ten years, if nothing goes amiss, he will have made enough to place him henceforth beyond the reach of want. But suppose he were suddenly stricken down by disease, and cut off from life before this year shall have closed, his property would hardly pay his liabilities, and his widow and infant must be thrown penniless upon a world with which they are unfitted to struggle. The kindness of relatives may shield them from the almshouse; but their prospect is bleak indeed.

Life Insurance is exactly calculated to meet this exigency. While prosperous and healthy, he can pay the small annual payment required to ensure that $10,000, or at least $5,000, shall be due them directly after his death. The knowledge that they are thus shielded from utter destitution is calculated to modify his anxieties and apprehensions during life, and to divest death of its sharpest pang.

Life Insurance is not a speculation. He is ill-advised who pays a large sum yearly in the expectation—I had almost said the hope—that the feeble octogenarian on whom he has risked it will soon die, when he will be entitled to receive many thousands by virtue of his policy. I would counsel no one to invest largely, even on his own life, much less on that of another. Yet there are many all around us who ought to take out policies at once, in deference, not merely to the security and comfort of their loved ones, but to their own peace of mind as well. They cannot afford to live in constant dread of the hazards and privations to which their untimely decease would expose those dearer to them than life itself.

Beware of frauds, and shams, and specious false pretenses. Pay no money for policies without knowing that you are insured in the fullest sense of the term. Make careful inquiry; know the character of the men to whom your money is to be confided; and be not deluded into accepting the plans of weak, worthless, or irresponsible associations. Proceed with wise and vigilant circumspection, and you will have reason to bless the forecast that induced you to invest in Life Insurance.

The Home Mutual Life, of Cincinnati, having failed to comply with the law of Michigan, has been refused authority to do business in that State. Will the Home please rise to explain?

At the recent election of the New York Board of Fire Underwriters, MR. GEORGE W. SAVAGE is the honored President of the International Fire of New York, and abundantly fitted by ability and experience for the office to which he has been elected.

The outstanding risks of the Commonwealth Fire, of New York which made such a fearful failure two months ago, have been re-insured in the Occidental, of California. This item may be of interest to the policyholders of the late lamented.

The receipts of fire insurance companies doing business in Illinois, last year, were $4,710,769; the losses in the State, $3,839,293, and the expenses $1,424,361. Translated into plain English, these figures show that the companies were worse off by $552,891 for their transactions in Illinois in 1870 Thus far the outlook for 1871 is not much more encouraging.

The Lamar Fire, a noisy concern hailing from Chicago, has reached the edge of the precipice. Reckless underwriting, deceptive financiering, and underlying all a fallacious foundation, have brought this great pretender to grief. The latest reports put its impairment of capital at $100,000. The Secretary has left, and an effort is making to reinsure its unattractive line of risks.

The Insurance Superintendents and Commissioners of the several States have been in session at New York since Wednesday, May 24th. It is anticipated that the conference will result in important amendments to the discordant rules which now govern the system of State supervision. As now managed, no two States agree even upon the smallest matters of detail; while in such weighter things as taxes, licenses, making valuations, forms of statement and department fees there is a perfect chaos of disagreement. To bring order out of the existing confusion is one of the objects aimed at in calling this convention of officials. Hon. GEO. W. MILLER, the able and vigilant insurance superintendent of the Empire State, deserves great credit for calling this convention.

The Receiver of the Great Western Life has finally reached a point where he can declare a dividend of ten per cent. upon the outstanding liabilities of the defunct concern. This will be followed at some future but indefinite period by a further and final dividend of 10 or 15 per cent. It is not supposed that more than 25 per cent of the company's debts can be met by the assets on hand. Of $200,000 included in the assets as "unpaid premiums" or "balances due from agents," not $250 can be collected. This fact, together with the recently announced "financial irregularity" of Vice President Macy sufficiently accounts for the miserable collapse of the company. In the light of such a failure—swindle, it was, in fact—the public cannot be too careful how they take for gospel everything an insurance company asserts or its agents promise.

The *Spectator* calls attention to the fact that one of the large Eastern fire companies has lost $500,000 by watering its stock. A year ago the entire capital would have brought at quotations then current $3,400,000, but now, even with the scrip dividend included, it would bring only $2,900,000. But, then, the officers got nearly $100,000 in cash as their bonus on the transaction!

Fire Insurance in Ohio.

We compile the following important statistics of Ohio fire insurance companies from reports to State Auditor GODMAN:

The aggregate paid up capital of Ohio Joint Stock Companies on the 31st of December, 1870, was	$5,896,758 33
On the 31st of December, 1869, it was	4,887,787 84
A gain in a single year of	$1,008,970 49
Their total assets, excluding stock notes, December 31, 1870, were	$7,988,076 04
On December 31, 1869, they were	6,774,509 85
A gain of	$1,213,566 19
Their aggregate liabilities on the 31st of December, 1870, was	$1,395,948 60
And on December 31st, 1869	1,282,300 15
Making their increased liabilities	$81,640 45
While their gain in assets was, as shown above, $1,213,566.19.	
Two new companies were organized and authorized to do business during the year. The Andes, of Cincinnati, Ohio, with a paid up capital of	$1,000,000 00
And the Alemannia, of Cleveland, Ohio, with a paid up capital of	250,000 00
	$1,250,000 00
Nine Joint Stock Companies retired from business during the year, with paid up capitals amounting to	578,000 00
Leaving	$672,000 00
Total gain for the year	$1,008,970 49
Deduct	672,000 00
Gain of the old companies in paid capital	$336,970 49

THE ANCHOR LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.—The Anchor Life Insurance Company of New Jersey, though still among the younger companies, has proven an exceptional instance of marked success, such success as can only be achieved where the officers of a company are not only thoroughly experienced in the business of life insurance, but are untiring workers; men, too, who know the outside world, and can effect what is always the great *desideratum* of the business—the organization of an efficient corps of agents. The third annual statement of this office to January 1, 1871, shows that, at headquarters, the officers know their business, and do it thoroughly. We note in contrast with the business of 1869, the following items, indicating the company's extraordinary progress:

Policies issued in 1869		1,370
" issued in 1870		3,128
Amount insured in 1869		$3,005,430
" " 1870		$7,151,195
Premium income in 1869		134,779 25
" " 1870		250,447 08
Gross assets Jan. 1, 1870		239,037 21
" " " 1871		341,052 32

Few, if any companies, present a larger ratio of increase of business for 1870, than is indicated by this epitome of solid assertion.

It is no insignificant indication of the large confidence which the Anchor's board of directors repose in President FISHER and the future of the company, that they resolved to double the capital stock, increasing it to $200,000, and that $60,000 of the required addition was taken upon the spot.

We should not omit to mention that the Anchor is among the offices which have undergone a personal examination by Hon. GEO. W. MILLER, Superintendent of the New York Insurance department. We have seen Mr. MILLER's letters addressed to the officers of the company since the examination. It is hardly necessary to say that it is not only satisfactory but highly complimentary.

The past history of THE ANCHOR LIFE is the only guarantee the public requires that its laborious and popular President, aided by an influential and vigilant board of directors, will continue to keep the company fully abreast of the times, by a safe progress and the most equitable practices known to the beneficient system of American life insurance.—*From the Spectator.*

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ESTABLISHED IN 1854.

$100,000 IN VALUABLE GIFTS

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36th Semi-Annual

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APRIL,

MAY

and JUNE,

PURIFY THE BLOOD and

BEAUTIFY THE COMPLEXION

BY USING

HELMBOLD'S CATAWBA GRAPE JUICE

PILLS and

HELMBOLD'S HIGHLY CONCENTRATED FLUID EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA.

In the spring and summer months the system undergoes a change.

This is the time to use good blood-renewing, purifying and invigorating medicines.

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HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT CATAWBA GRAPE-JUICE PILLS

ARE THE BEST AND MOST RELIABLE.

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FLUID EXTRACT RHUBARB,

Useful in all diseases requiring a cathartic remedy, and far superior to all other purgatives, such as salts, magnesia, &c.

HELMBOLD'S GRAPE JUICE PILL

Is not a patented pill, put up as those ordinarily vended, but

THE RESULT OF TEN YEARS' EXPERIMENTING and GREAT CARE IN PREPARATION,

SAFE FOR AND TAKEN BY CHILDREN,

NO NAUSEA, NO GRIPING PAINS,

But MILD, PLEASANT and SAFE in OPERATION.

TWO BOTTLES OF THE FLUID EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA

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ONE BOTTLE OF THE GRAPE JUICE PILLS ARE WORTH THEIR WEIGHT IN GOLD,

to those suffering from

BAD BLOOD, POOR COMPLEXION,

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BROKEN AND DELICATE CONSTITUTIONS, IT WILL GIVE NEW BLOOD, NEW VIGOR, AND NEW LIFE.

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are done up with great care and in handsome bottles, and will surpass all those vended in wooden boxes, and carelessly prepared by inexperienced men, comparing with the English and French style of manipulating.

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H. T. HELMBOLD'S

PREPARATIONS

ARE PHARMACEUTICAL,

NOT A SINGLE ONE BEING PATENTED,

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LORILLARD

FIRE INSURANCE CO.

OF THE

CITY OF NEW YORK.

Cash Capital	$1,000,000
Assets	1,725,000

INSURES AGAINST LOSS BY FIRE.

Agents in all the principal Cities and Towns of the Country.

Losses always fairly adjusted and promptly paid.

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CONTINENTAL
Life Insurance Company
OF NEW YORK.

OFFICES,
No 22, 24 and 26 Nassau Street,
CORNER OF CEDAR NEW YORK

Policies issued during the year 1870	12,537
Assets Dec. 31, 1870	$4,500 000 00

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UNITED STATES
Life Insurance Company,
NO. 261 BROADWAY, N. Y.
INCORPORATED 1850.

Cash Assets nearly $4,000,000.

The principal features of this Company are ABSOLUTE SECURITY, ECONOMICAL MANAGEMENT, and LIBERALITY TO THE INSURED.

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JOHN E. DEWITT, PRESIDENT; CHARLES E. PEASE, Secretary; WILLIAM D. WHITING, Actuary.
may25 1emlyr 64

OFFICE OF

THE NATIONAL
Life Insurance Co.,
OF
NEW YORK,
No. 812 Broadway.

E. A. JONES, President.
J. O. HALSEY, VICE PRESIDENT.
J. A. MORTIMORE, SECRETARY.

NEW YORK, May 17, 1871.

The officers of this Company, being desirous of giving to the public some evidence of its condition and management other than its own statements, requested Hon. George W. Miller, Superintendent of the Insurance Department of the State of New York, to cause a searching examination to be made into its assets, liabilities, and general management.

The following letter shows the result of such examination, and is submitted as an evidence of the substantial grounds on which the company bases its claims to the full confidence of the insuring public:

INSURANCE DEPARTMENT,
ALBANY, May 15, 1871.

E. A. JONES, Esq., President National Life Insurance Company of New York:

DEAR SIR: From the report made to me by the Commissioners appointed to examine the National Life Insurance Company of New York, I find the Company has been managed with energy and ability, and that its condition is solvent. I am happy to learn that the business of the Company is rapidly increasing, and that the note system has been abandoned.

Very truly yours, &c.,

GEORGE W. MILLER, Sup't.

The following shows the progress of the Company from its commencement:

	Policies in Force.	Amount Insured.
Dec. 31, 1864	17	$ 30,500
Dec. 31, 1865	430	1,174,500
Dec. 31, 1866	782	2,154,500
Dec. 31, 1867	1,356	3,858,235
Dec. 31, 1868	2,043	5,276,909
Dec. 31, 1869	3,815	8,424,792
Dec. 31, 1870	4,490	9,945,008

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INTERNATIONAL INSURANCE CO.
OF
New York

Cash Capital,	$500 000 00
Surplus,	702,951 84
Cash Assets,	1,329,476 19

THE INTERNATIONAL INSURANCE COMPANY calls the attention of the public to the very strong condition of the institution.

The Directors determined to increase the financial strength of the Company by limiting the dividends to ten per cent per annum, and holding the surplus as a permanent reserve for the security of Policy holders, and are now, as the result of that policy, enabled to present a financial statement which must be highly satisfactory to the Shareholders and all holding the Policies of the Company. The security now offered by this Institution is not surpassed by that of any Fire Insurance Company in this or any other country, as may be easily demonstrated by reference not only to its large capital and surplus, but also to the prudence of the management in avoiding risks of a highly hazardous character, and by the comparatively small loses carried on risks assumed.

GEORGE SAVAGE, V. President.
HAMILTON BOUCK, Vice-President.
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$215 IN 30 DAYS,

AND more has been made by agents in our NEW PERMANENT, SUBSTANTIAL business. Responsibility endorsed by Banks. Hilliers are wanted as agents. Address,

JARED C. KING & CO.,
a prilwt Toledo, O.

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THE EQUITABLE LIFE
Assurance Society
OF THE UNITED STATES,
120 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK.

Cash Assets, $15,000,000
Actual Income, $7,500,000
New Business, 1869,
$40,000,000

Purely Mutual,
Annual Dividends.

DIVIDENDS PAID AT THE END OF THE FIRST YEAR.

☞ Policy-holders have choice Annually of Five advantageous modes of applying Profits.

THE SOCIETY ISSUES ITS

Tontine Dividend Policies,

As investments, which bid fair to produce three times the amount of dividends ever paid by any other Life Insurance Company whatsoever.

The standing of the Society is approved by thirty six different States of the Union, and occupies the highest position in every respect, in every one of them, North and South, as an equitable, liberal, well-managed and thoroughly reliable institution. This is proved by the facts that its Annual Cash Income has increased in three years over Five Million Dollars, and its Cash Assets, in the same time, over Ten Million Dollars.

The Society is limited in its investments, by its own Charter, to the most reliable securities only; to loans on Bond and Mortgage on Real Estate worth at least double the amount loaned thereon (it has loaned on this class of securities alone some Seven Million Dollars) to United States, State, City and Town Bonds and Real Estate, in which securities the remainder of its large fund is chiefly held.

The Equitable issues every desirable form of Policy, and receives premiums only in cash, neither accepting notes for its own claims nor paying them out, in lieu of money, when its policies become due.

Applications for insurance may be made to any of the Society's Agents throughout the United States, Canada and Great Britian, or in person or by letter to the New York office.

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HENRY B. HYDE, Vice Pres't.
GEORGE W. PHILLIPS, Actuary.
JAMES W. ALEXANDER, Secretary.
SAMUEL BORROWE, City Manager.

☞ Gentlemen of character desirous of forming a connection with the Society, as Agents, are invited to communicate with its Officers.

June 1 1 t e m-w-fy (10)

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AFTER THE GERMAN OF VOLCKHAUSEN,
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SURE Cure for sore eyes, hundreds cured.—Receipe for 30 cents. Address, WATSON & CO., Drawer 17, Covington, Ind. junelw1w*

FUN! Send address, with stamp, to G. W. SOUTHWORTH, Stoughton, Mass. Junelw1*

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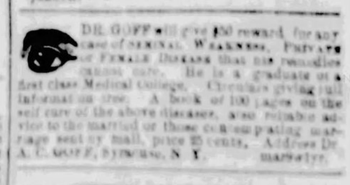
$375 A MONTH—Home and outfit furnished. Address, NOVELTY CO., Saco, Maine. Junelw



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THESE CELEBRATED MAC

Our Young Folks.

For the Toledo Blade.

RIDING IN STATE.

There are bees on the air, with their sleepy hum,
And sparrows that twittering go and come;
And the breath of blossoms and meadow flowers—
Anemone and blue-bells, born of showers—
And mingled with sounds of the birds and of bees
Comes the light ring of laughter from under the trees;
Comes the light ring of voices, and there in all State,
On a mossy old log, rides an urchin elate,
With the fire in his eye, and the flush on his cheek,
And his old hat of felt, drawn up in a peak;
With his air of command to the maiden close by—
The little brown maid with the laughing eye,
The maid with the little short petticoat gray,
And the bunches of blue bells and violets of May—
What matters to him, that near, under the thatch,
His homespun was 'broidered with patch upon patch;
That the checker of blue is of many a shade,
And the woolen is neither all plain nor all plaid;
What matters to her, little maid standing by—
The brown little maid with the laughing eye,
And the bunches of violets—what matter to her
That she owns not a ribbon, a plaiting, a shir;
That her shoes are for holidays kept to be worn,
And her coarse braided hat is most hopelessly torn?
Not a bird that is twining the nests of the spring;
Not the free bird that spreads out the plumes of its wing,
Is lighter of heart, more merry and gay
'Mid the blossoms and flowers, and the sunshine of May."
Not a prouder, free heart throbs in palace or hall;
Not a clearer eye flashes its light over all,
Than flashes and throbs to-day under the trees,
Mid the twitter of birds, and sweet humming of bees,
Regardless of home spun, with patch upon patch
'Broidered carefully on, nesth the roofing of thatch.

For the Toledo Blade.

WHAT A THREE YEAR OLD BOY IS GOOD FOR.

To punch his fat "fingie" in sister's blue eye,
To burn his sweet "mouthy" "iv doose berry" pie.
To throw papa's old boots on "his ittie" tow bed
And pour some "dood lasses" on "brover's" tow-head.
To pay "iv" the fire when mamma's not in,
And "dit some dood toat oil to gink in a tin."
To blindfold the pup "iv" a mitten or sack,
And "jive" him to "swatty" and "den" "jive" "he" back.
To hitch up the calf "iv brover's big yope,"
And "dit in the tubbard" and eat some soft soap.
To let the "old hamny" fall on his wee toes—
And before he'd quit crying, poke beans up his nose.
To beg uncle's knife and tell him he "dot" it
To "tut" out a fish hook that was fast in his "potit."
To pull all the roses in "anty's" front yard.
To "fro" tabby "titten" in a firkin of lard.
To pull the young radishes just coming up.
To pull "des" enough to fill "he's" red cap.
To go home from church with his cousin Davy,
And baptise him *again* "iv" aunt Sally's gravy.
To rob all the hen's nests he can find in the barn.
To make "he" a whip out of old "stotten" yarn.
To cram Davy's "pottet" "iv" "bardot" and thistle,
And take Johnny's revolver to make him a whistle.
To tiptoe to a table too high for short legs,
And pull down in his "face" a plate of fried eggs
To beg bread and "butty" and "sugy" and plum
Not cause he's "hungy" but "fisey" has come.
To pinch his white "hanny," the one that is sore.
With the leaf of the table or "tuesy" old door.
To pour all the "vineder" in mama's milk pail,
And while papa's praying, pinch the cat's tail.
To do *nothing* right, but, *everything* wrong,
From morning till night, all the day long,
Always in mischief—*never* found still;
Vexing us sorely and thwarting our will.
But, one "ittle" kiss, one little embrace—
With white dimpled hands smoothing our face,
Will pay us for trouble, yes, more than repay,
For watching and waiting and toiling all day.
And when he lays him down to "seep,"
In night dress white as snow,
We pray the Lord "his soul to keep,"
Because we *love* him so!"

NEWOKA.

A LITTLE GIRL IN A MILK CAN.

A Story of the Late War in Europe.

At the very time when the Prussians had begun to surround the city of Strasbourg, before the townspeople were forbidden to pass to and from the city, a French gentleman of the name of Despard had been shut up in the city with his little girl Marie. Their own home was on the coast of Brittany, but his business, for he was a large exporter of leather and carpets, had brought him to Strasbourg.

He, like most French folk, had thought the great army had only to take a military holiday to Berlin; but he found his mistake. He had two difficulties, therefore, to encounter. First, to escape from the French garrison, who were exceedingly jealous of any able-bodied man leaving the city; and, secondly, to pass through the Prussian sentries.

Every day made their position worse. The Prussian batteries had opened fire on the forts, and though as yet they tried to spare the town, yet a shell every now and then would scream through the air, and, falling into the open streets, scatter desolation around. So M. Despard, having found a deserted cellar, carried the little Marie there one dark night, and, by degrees, stored away some a half stock of provisions, candles, and so on. Day by day they said their prayers earnestly—day by day they talked of the dear wife and mother far away in the little fishing village on the coast, from whom no letters now came.

M. Despard thought over every plan, and at last determined on a bold project. One dark evening he returned with a stranger. Marie almost cried out in terror, till, when the candle was lit, she saw a stout peasant woman, with a strange sort of white linen bow tied on top of her head. Marie opened her eyes as the country woman put down an enormous milk can—a perfect giant in its way—polished like silver, with a brass tap and jaunty-looking lid, and two polished handles, and standing about four feet high and a foot and a half wide. Then, hurriedly, the father explained how he had bought this milk can, and to what use he was to put it. He had bought it of the good Ursule, and Marie was to get into it some day and be carried out past the French and Prussians, and see her dear mother and home once more, and pick up shells upon the beach, and see the cattle, the old brindled cow. So, with great care, M. Despard took off the top of the monster milk can, and slowly drew forth a suit of peasant woman's clothes—cap and gown and wooden shoes, and flour to make his hair gray, and Ursule laughed in a quiet way, and told Marie to be a brave little girl, and not to mind the milk can for an hour. So she bade father and child good bye, with many tears on Marie's part, and promised that in a week's time she would come, and, bringing her donkey-cart, take Marie and her father safe through the sentries. There was no time to be lost, for, after that date no country folk could pass to and fro.

When they were left alone, M. Despard talked to his little girl but could not comfort her. Oh, that terrible milk can. It was so cold and slippery, and she should be suffocated? Oh, her dear father must not ask her—she should die? "Very well, Marie," he said, "we shall die together. But I thought my little girl loved her dear mother and the old home." And Marie wept much and slept little; and after saying their prayers, father and child fell fast asleep.

Next morning the gray dawn stole through the cellar-window, and ever and again came the roar of the heavy guns, the growl of the cannon, the shriek of the enormous shells. So after breakfast they looked at the milk-can again, and Marie thought she would try it; and her father took out his watch and challenged her playfully to stay there a quarter of an hour; for Ursule had declared that an hour would be long enough in the milk-man to escape. And so the little girl, looking at her father's pale face, and thinking of the village on the coast, and her dear mother, grew braver day by day, till she was able to stay the whole hour in the milk-can. Her kind father had bored holes here and there, and got her some twine to net, so that her fingers might be employed. There was also arranged a little soft seat at the bottom.—And so they waited Ursule's arrival.

When she came, Marie—she was just six years old, I ought to tell you—was in great delight; for M. Despard had dressed himself, while the child slept, in the peasant woman's costume. There he was, pale, and gray-haired, and thin, with thick wooden shoes on; he had shaved off moustache and whiskers. Ursule leaned against the wall and laughed so heartily, her black eyes dancing with fun, and her white teeth gleaming, that Marie skipped into the milk can, and in a moment the father and Ursule, having blown out the light, crept up the dark stairs, while above them, high up, burst a shell.

No time to be lost. Up into the cart goes the milk can, and Ursule urged on her donkey, M. Despard walking by her side. They reached the gate; a mere boy, a conscript, is on guard, who challenges sleepily, gives the can a tap with his hand,—"Pass, empty milk can!" he said, in French.

Marie nearly screamed out, but, by a strong effort, restrained herself. And so down the causeway, over the drawbridge, and out on the road that leads from the fort, the donkey struggled along against wind and rain. Poor Marie felt almost sea-sick with the jolting; and M. Despard steadied the milk can as much as he could, whispering that they were nearly safe. They were close upon the Prussian line.

The glare of a bivouac fire shone on the spiked helmets of the Prussian Landwehr; an Uhlan sat, lance in hand, upon his poor horse, shrivelled up beneath the wind and rain. Gutteral sounds of jolly laughter came from the group of officers and men puffing huge clouds of smoke from their long pipes as the donkey drew near, and at the two peasant women and the milk can the laughter grew louder and longer. An officer said something, and one of the soldiers stepped forward and gave the milk-can a ringing blow with the but end of his rifle. This was too much for Marie; she gave a scream of terror.

The group was astonished. One of the great bearded soldiers advanced and took off the cover, and then, calling an officer, he pointed out the poor little girl fainting at the bottom of the can. M. Despard was in agony, yet restrained himself. He was ready to fight a thousand soldiers for his child. But, to his surprise, the great bearded giant took up the little Marie as tenderly as a mother might. "What a milk can!" shouted the soldiers. The officers smiled; Ursule showed her white teeth; so merry were they all, and Marie could not realize what had happened. She sprang to her father.

"Oh, father, take me away."

"Ha! ha!" laughed the deep bass voices. "Herr Papa in petticoats!"

However, when M. Despard had told his story, after communicating with the brigadier, father and child were passed through the lines by the brave Prussians, and reached home after some days.

The wind and waves roared. No mother sat at home, and they entered the village; all was still, no light in the casement. The clock struck ten. They went to the good clergyman's home who, with upturned eyes and hands welcomed them. Marie should stay by the fire, if Mr. Despard would go up to the little church on the hill. There, if anywhere, his wife would be. So he went up the mountain roads.

Through the mist shone a little church. Within he saw kneeling worshipers. Yes, there in the corner, with a tear-stained face, was his own loved wife. How grandly came the storm-psalm from the sea! "Lord, have mercy on us!" rang from the choir.

He had heard that sudden joy may kill. He stood behind a buttress and plucked a neighbor's sleeve—a cross old man—"Leave me alone!" he snarled. He touched another; she knew him with a little stare, and went in and prepared the wife and mother. He could see the sudden gleam, the hurried upward glance. In a moment they were in each other's arms.

In another half-hour all three were kneeling in the good pastor's study in devout thankfulness; and that day was kept by the whole family as a Thanksgiving day in the little church over the sea, on the Breton coast.

The milk can is their drawing-room's pride.

The Family Mystery.

An Old Chimney About to be Torn Down, proceeds to tell a Story—After an introductory Flourish the people of the House are Introduced.

"Ah, well-a-day!" sighed the old gentleman. "It's trouble upon trouble. I've been a broken-down man ever since that mystery of Dick's."

They always called it "the mystery."

"There, there, father, don't give way. Look up to Heaven and have faith! 'Twill all be cleared up yet."

But no, the old gentleman only looked straight ahead for consolation, into the bowl of his tobacco-pipe. Reckon I've reason to know where he looked. Many's the time I've thought I should choke!

There are three children, John Nell and Dick. Only one at home now. Nell, bless her heart, I always did my best to draw when she laid on the shavings. She'd sing even a coal pit into good humor. Her father never could understand why she should have so much better luck than he had, making a fire. (I find I'm getting wheezy. That's right, little boys, put on more shingles; it warms my heart.)

Now I'll plunge right into the heart of my story. The fact is, I know more about it than any of the rest of the family.

A year ago, when Dick was attending school, he came home one night with a diamond ring on his finger.

"How splendid! Whose is it?" asked Nell, flying round to make butter toast for supper.

"That's telling," said Dick; "what is it's my own?"

"Humph! Then it's paste!"

"Paste indeed! It's a solitaire worth seven hundred dollars."

Nell let the toast burn. She put the ring on her finger and twirled it round and round. Knowing it was worth seven hundred dollars, and "its owner wouldn't take a husband," it dazzled her eyes almost out of her head.

After Dick had teased her long enough, he told her it belonged to James Van Duster, the wealthiest boy in school.

"And he doesn't know I've got it," added Dick. "I just slipped it off his finger when I was helping him out with his Greek. Won't it be a jolly joke when he goes round inquiring for it to-morrow?"

"O, Dick, how dared you?" said Nell; and then I smelled the toast burning, and heard her scraping it with a knife. "The ring's too large; you mustn't keep it on your finger, Dick; let me have it for safe-keeping."

"You, Nell? Why, you'd serve it up in the toast dip, just as you did with the salt-spoon last week."

"But think, Dick, if anything should happen to such a splendid jewel!"

"Well, there won't anything happen, so don't fret. If I was in the habit of losing—" Dick checked himself, and I suspect he blushed. Nell, with all her kindness of heart, couldn't help laughing, for Dick was harum-scarum as the breeziest hurricane.

I felt low spirited from that moment, and was afraid I never should breathe freely till the ring was fairly out of the house. In the evening Dick came down into the basement kitchen again to crack some butternuts. He knelt by the brick hearth and began to pound. I could have told him better than that; there was a crack in the corner of the fire-place. All of a sudden off slipped the ring and danced into it.

You could have knocked me over with a feather! But as true as I stand here, that boy went whistling up stairs, and never missed the ring till Nell asked what he had done with it. You may depend there were a few remarks made then! Dick rushed up stairs and down, and the whole family went to hunting. Next morning a carpenter was sent for to take up the boards under the dining-room table. There was a hole in the carpet there, and Dick was almost sure he must have dropped the ring when he stooped to pick up his knife.

How I longed to be heard! I talked as plainly as I do now; but what's the use when people will insist upon it that it's the wind sighing down chimney?"

Nell suggested that the ring might be "round the fireplace."

"You're 'warm,' my dear," said I, joyfully. But as fate would have it, they only picked out the wrong brick, and didn't strike deep enough either. Here lies that solitaire, as solitary as Hamlet's father's ghost! Here it lies, at the northeast corner, eight inches from the surface.

"What of that?" said I, trying to be as philosophical and cold-blooded as a lightning-rod. "Pshaw! Nothing but dust of the earth any way. I mean nothing but coal dust! Peace to its ashes!"

But James Van Duster didn't agree with me on that subject. He thought more of the ring than he did of his best friend. He wasn't quite as absent-minded as Dick took him to be. He knew when the solitaire was drawn off his finger as well as either you or I would know. And being a high and mighty young fellow, with a mind as narrow as the neck of a half-ounce vial, and jealous of Dick into the bargain, what should he do that morning but send an officer after the ring.

You might have heard Mr. Dean groan clear across the street. The officer was very polite, and listened to all the family had to say, but whether he believed it or not I've no means of knowing. All I can say with certainty is that old Mr. Van Duster interfered, and said if Dick could pay the price of the ring, the lowest price—eight hundred dollars—he needn't go to jail; the matter would be hushed up.

Eight hundred dollars! Why, old Mr. Dean just earned his salt by tending to an oven at a bakery. There was nothing in the house of any value but Mrs. Dean's piano, and that wouldn't bring over three hundred.

Of course it went, though, and John had to be written to (I don't know what his blue-blooded wife said!) to make up the balance. He did this in the shape of a loan. I did think John was hard-laced. He might have given Dick the money for their mother's sake. It was too bad for such a young fellow as Dick to be saddled with a debt, even if he had been careless.

After this the boy couldn't afford his time to go to school, so he got a clerkship. At first he held up his head with the best of them, but after a time the cold shoulder was turned to him. The Van Duster's hadn't kept their word; the story was whispered around that Dick had stolen the solitaire and couldn't return it because the Jew he had sold it to refused to give it up.

Dick was nearly wild. He ran away to work on a farm in New Jersey. I believe his mother's letters were all that sustained him.

"Never fear, Dick," said she, "this mystery will be cleared up in God's good time. We can't see why the trial was sent, but perhaps it was to make you patient and full of charity for others. You may depend upon it as the truth, that

'The sorrows of your youthful day
Will make you wise in coming years.'

The old gentleman gave right up, and the care of the whole family fell upon Nell. She is a shrewd little manager, and has found enough embroidery and copying to do to keep off starvation; as for clothes they have't had many.

She is a most remarkable girl. (I do hope she is coming round the corner!) All the amusement she seemed to have was going to the door, standing on the steps, and looking down the street.

(More shingles, boys! I'm about out of breath.)

Ah, well, what with Mrs. Dean's cough, this "mystery," and all, we have been a suffering family; but we have our blessings, not the least of which is Nell. We have had some cosy times this winter too, popping corn over the coals; but it's all past now. They went to Thirty-fifth street yesterday.

I don't know how I could have borne it but for the reflection that I was dying for the good of the family. Yes, when I fall, murder will out! The ring comes to light!

Boys, you're sharp-eyed, but you won't get it. I keep looking out for Nell; she told her mother she should watch that kitchen chimney when it fell.

Bravo! There she stands! That's Nell, the modest girl in the blue dress, with the bird on her hat. Make way for her. Bravo, Nell, I'm reeling! Hammer away, ye iron-hearted men, I've got my death-blow. Sharp, Nell, I'm dow—dow—down!

"Please, sirs, let me look here for something?" says she.

Yes, Nell, look in the northeast corner. Hurrah! She's found it! That revives me! Hurrah! I wish I had some hands to clap! Three cheers for the little girl in blue! Fare—well!—*Our Young Folks.*

A shocking accident occurred last Wednesday on the Vermont Central Railroad. A single woman by the name of Parkhurst was walking on the track of the railroad in Sharon, Vt., a dozen miles above White River Junction, accompanied by her mother, a quite old lady. The daughter was taken with a fit, and dropped down upon the rail in a curve of the road, and the mother, being unable to remove her, started for a house at a considerable distance off to procure assistance. Before reaching the house, however, she heard the down express train coming, and started back to where her daughter was, and arrived near at hand to witness the train pass over her, killing her instantly, and mangling her in a frightful manner. Both feet were cut off, and part of the head. When the engineer discovered her, she seemed to be sitting in a stooping posture on the rail, and wearing a light colored shawl, he mistook her for a sheep, and did not reverse in season to stop the train until it had passed several rods beyond the spot where she was lying.

Wit and Humor.

DOT SHOEMAKER UNT HE'S VIFE.

BY OOFTY GOOFTY.

Carl Schmidt was a gobbler, a mender of shoes,
Und he married von Barbara Vite;
But some how or oder dey coodened agree,
Dey done nodings but gwarrel und fight.
Carl used to went off every dwice on a vile,
Und git on a regular shbree,
Und Barbara shvore dot she'd kill him shdone
gold,
"Der drunken old gin pig," said she.

Dings keebed goin dot way for a awful long vile;
Carl keebed gidding so dight as a prick,
Und Barbara said, "of he wooden't shdop
Dot she'd vollup him till he vas sick."
He vas goin home von nighd shust so plind like a owl,
Und Barby vas up, und she shvore;
Und she got a big shdick bond der size of a club,
Und she laid for him righd by der door.

Now der toor dot vos locked, but Carl has der key,
And he laffed as he to himself said:
"I must dry und get in mitout makin a neise,
For I spheck der old voman's in bed;
Uv she hears me come in, dere'll sure be a row,
Und she'll make such a holler-belloo
Dot I'll hev to gave her a punk on der nose,
Und beat her most red, vite and blue."

But as he vos laffin his toe shdruck a shtone,
Und he fell mit his head on der ground,
Und he seed bound a dousand of leedle shmall shdars,
Und den all vos shbinnin around;
He forgot every someding dot efer he knowed,
Und his eyes dem shdicked out of he's head.
Und he's breadth didn't vent, und he's face vas so vite,
Dot he looked so chust of he vas dead.

Barby she heard him, chust as he falled,
Und she vent und she rushed der back door,
Und she shneaked kind uv gwied to vere he did vas,
Und she shdrifked him bond six times or more;
But Carl didn't move, he was berfectly shdill—
He lay dere so shdaff like a board;
Und Barby vas frighdened, she vas ready to shvore
Dot boor Carl he had gife up der ghosd.

She dinked she had killed him, und den she did gry,
Und dem tears dey vas rollin like rain;
Und she says, "Of you oney vas now life und vell,
I never vood shdruck you again."
But Carl he vas gone—so Barbara dinked,
Vile her hands und her abron she rung,
Und she tore all dot black hair righd out of her head,
For she dinked now she'd surely be hung.

She vent in der house und she bringed out a bail,
Mit some vater, a rag, und some soap,
To vash off der blood off from all round he's face,
Und to safe her blamed neck from dot rope;
Und as she vas vashing she maked up her mind
For to told such a awful pig lie,
Und say dot "she didn't know how he got dere,
Und she goodn'd told vot made him lie."

Now der vater dot kinder di brought dot Carl to,
Id took some of der shduff out ov he's knees,
Und some of der soap dot did got in he's nose,
Und dot Carl he did led a big sneeze;
Den Barby vas glat, for she dinked he vas tied,
So she shucked der glub ofer der fence,
Und she helped Carl up und he vent in der house,
Und she nefer did vollup him since.

Dey leaf in der house like a bair of shmall lambs,
Und Carl he shtays in efery nighd,
Und Barbary sings ven she dwists he's vax ends,
"Ve nefer don't gwarrel nad fighd."
Carl nefer did know from dot day dil dis
Dot he's vife vas near makin him dead,
Of he did he would bed her most red, vite and blue,
Mit seferiel bunks on der head.

Jim Bleerly's Gunpowder Plot.

Old Rumsoner was the presiding Judge of the Teddiesoke circuit, and the meanest old reprobate that ever disgraced the bench. He rarely went to bed sober; got up every morning wrong end foremost, and generally began the day by some outrageous act of oppression. He was the terror of the bar—all but Shad. Sharkie, with whom it was his normal condition to be several "*chips*" behind at "poker," which made him, on the whole, rather civil to Shad.

One morning "Old Rum" opened court in worse humor than usual. A bad "run of luck," and too much bad whiskey, over night, had told more than commonly on his temper.

The first thing in order was to impannel a jury of bystanders—the regular jury, belonged by one of Old Rum's incomprehensible charges, being, and having been for the last forty-eight hours, "*hung*" on a question of title to a yearling calf, sworn to positively by six witnesses on one side, and built a dozen on the other.

"Call a jury, and be quick about it, Mr. Bumpkin," growled the Judge. I held the office of sheriff, and my right name is Lumpkin, but Old Rum would persist in miscalling it.

The words were the signal for a general stampede. To be caught on one of Old Rum's juries was generally considered about equivalent to going to jail. But the Judge ordered the doors to be closed in time to bag a sufficient number.

"James Bleerly," I called out.

Jim shook his head, and tipped me a deprecating wink, which I refused to understand.

"Take a seat on the jury!" I vociferated, with official emphasis.

"Jedge," said Jim, stepping forward, and blandly addressing the Court, "I'd be happy to oblege ye, but the fact is it's impossible."

"What do you mean?" roared his Honor.

"Ye see," explained Jim, "it's Pop's washday—her name's Polly, but I call her Pop—and she's sent me to town after some bluein', and unless I'm back in time—Well, ye know, Jedge, how it is yerself."

Fierce as Old Rum was in public, it was currently reported he was tame enough at home—in fact, that his acquaintance with the proverb of the "gray mare" was something more than theoretical. At all events, Jim's appeal to the Court's experience had quite the opposite of a soothing effect.

"Take your seat on the Jury!" thundered Old Rum; "and if I hear any more such impertinence, I'll—I'll—"

"All right," said Jim submissively, starting toward the jury box.

"Look'e here, Sheriff," he whispered in passing; "just let me go and look arter my critter, and I'll be back by the time you've rasbed t'other 'leven."

"T'other 'leven" were speedily secured; for Old Rum would listen to no excuse—not even that of Hans Pretzelpresser, who solemnly protested he could *nicht verstehen* English.

"Is the jury full, Mr. Bumpkin?" inquired the judge, looking up from his newspaper.

"Y-yes, your Honor," I answered, hesitatingly; "only Mr. Bleerly has stepped out to see his horse."

"Who gave him permission?"

I had to acknowledge I did,

"And who gave you permission to give him permiss——"

To this rather complex question, I thought it best to make no answer.

"Call the juror at the door?" bellowed the Judge.

The bailiff sent to do so returned with the report that he had seen Jim Bleerly leaving town at full gallop, and that, in passing the court house, he gave a sort of military salute—but, instead of touching his cap, he had applied his thumb to the tip of his nose.

Old Rum turned green and purple. It was some moments before he could command utterance. Rage had fairly taken away his breath.

"Make out an attachment for contempt against the fugitive!" he directed the clerk, as soon as he could speak—his voice quivering with passion.

"And, Mr. *Bumpkin*"—he laid marked expression on the B this time—"if you fail to have the culprit here before court adjourns, *I'll make an example of you.*"

I knew the old sinner well enough to know he would keep his word, especially when he promised to do a mean thing. So, leaving a deputy in my place, I took the writ, as soon as the clerk had signed it, and set out to serve it.

On reaching Jim's shanty—it hardly rose to the dignity of a cabin—I detailed my assistants to act as pickets, and marched boldly up and knocked at the door.

"Come in!" growled a gruff voice.

As I entered Jim glared at me fiercely. He was a strapping six footer, all brawn and bone, and ready, any time, to fight for the love of it. If he hadn't come to town for "*bluein'*," as he pretended to Old Rum, he had, at any rate, managed to *get* gloriously "blue," and when in that state he was entirely reckless.

"Jim, old fellow," I said, in a conciliatory tone, "I've got an attachment for you, and want you to go with me."

"Well, I an't got none for *you*," he growled surlily, "and what's more, I an't goin'!"

I explained that resistance would be useless; that I had a strong force outside; and that I should be constrained to do my duty, which was to take him, dead or alive. But all to no purpose. Jim, obstinate enough at all times, in his present condition was perfectly mulish.

Seeing persuasion was vain, I signalled my assistants. At the sight of them, Jim seized a brand from the fire.

"Ye see that *keg*, Mr. Lumpkin," he said, his eyes bloodshot and his voice husky—"well, it's full o' gunpowder; and 'by the long toed Harry, ef one o' them onderstrappers comes acrost my thrashold, or ef you stay a minnit longer'n you kin git away, I tech her off, so help me!"

Jim, I knew, was a famous hunter, and used to buy his ammunition by the quantity. A keg of powder was nothing unusual for him to have on hand. And then Polly began to cry and take on in a way that went to prove the thing was no joke. Besides, Jim was just fool enough to do as he threatened. My two assistants took to their heels like "whiteheads;" and, it must be confessed, I made a rapid *advance* in the same direction.

At a safe distance, we rallied and held a council of war. We concluded to invest the place, and hold it in siege for the present.

At the end of an hour Jim appeared at the door, waving a white rag tied to a stick.

"Is that a sign of surrender?" I shouted, from a safe distance.

"No," hallooed Jim; "it's a flag o' truce;" adding: "Ye hain't got no 'tachment for Pop, hev ye?"

I answered promptly I hadn't.

"Well, I want to pass her out," said Jim. "She's gittin' '*sleericky*' in here; and in case the wust comes to the wust, I shouldn't want to be obleeged to blow the old gal up."

I thought the proposition was reasonable, and said so.

In ten minutes the door opened, and "Pop" came out. She wore a "scoop" bonnet, and kept her handkerchief to her eyes. Her form seemed bowed by grief. We respected her sorrow, and suffered her to pass.

Hour after hour went by. I began to grow fidgety. It was already three o'clock. Court adjourned at four; and unless I produced Jim before that hour, Old Rum's word was out to "make an example of me." At last I concluded to seek a parley.

"Hallo, Jim!" I shouted; "I want to speak to you."

No answer

I drew near and shouted louder; still no response.

An idea struck me. Jim had probably fallen asleep after his spree. If so, I might steal a march on him. Stealthily advancing, I raised the latch, and gently pushed open the door.

Instead of Jim, drunk and asleep, the object that confronted me was Pop, wide awake and duly sober.

"Where's Jim?" I exclaimed.

"Gone this two hours," replied Pop, punching the fire.

"For goodness' sake be careful, madam," I expostulated, 'about stirring up the sparks so close to that keg!"

"Land's sake, man!" cried Pop, "it's got nothin' in it but beans."

As the enormity of the sell flashed upon me, I beat, if anything, a more hasty retreat than I did when Jim threatened to blow up his household gods, and me along with them.

"Where's the prisoner?" roared Old Rum, as I entered the court house alone.

I tried to break it gently; but it was no use. The conclusion of my statement was lost in shouts of laughter. Old Rum's eyes rolled wildly. His face went through the whole gamut of colors. What he would have done Heaven only knows, or even can know. An apoplexy, which the old whisky-bibber had been honestly earning for twenty years, struck him like lightning, and he rolled over dead!

At his funeral few sighs were heard, and few tears shed. No word was spoken in commemoration of the virtues of the departed. The officiating clergyman expressed a faint hope, but didn't seem very sanguine. All seemed to have

"Come to bury Rumsoner, not to praise him."

—*Requiescat, etc.*—*New York Ledger.*

Lorenzo Dow, the itinerant preacher, so famous in his life time for his eccentricity, commenced his sermon on one occasion by reading from St. Paul, "I can do all things." The preacher paused, took off his spectacles, laid them on the open Bible, and said, "No, Paul, you are mistaken for once; I'll bet you five dollars you can't, and stake the money." At the same time putting his hand in his pocket, he took out a five dollar bill, laid it upon the Bible, took up his spectacles again, and read—"through Jesus Christ our Lord." "Ah! Paul," exclaimed the preacher, snatching up the five dollar bill, and replacing it in his pocket—"that's a different matter; the bet's withdrawn."

There is an old anecdote of "Jemmy Twitcher," the celebrated Earl of Sandwich, that he once laid a heavy wager that he would invite to dinner six persons, and that each of them would have a corkscrew in his pocket. The wager was accepted; the persons were invited, and duly came; and after dinner my lord produced a choice bottle of wine which he was desirous to dreant. "Has any gentleman a corkscrew?" he inquired. Instantly the six persons produced each a corkscrew, and "Jemmy Twitcher" won his wager.

The New York correspondent of the Cincinnati *Times* writes: A few evenings since a reception was given at the house of a well known merchant in Lexington Avenue, and as a natural result one of the so-called society weeklies undertook to chronicle, in the millinery and mantua maker style, the "distinguished" persons who were present. Among others was Mrs. Wm. Simpson, who was described as unusually charming with orange blossoms in her hair, decollete dress and long trail. When the account appeared it read in this wise: "Mr. Wm. Simpson appeared unusually charming with an orange box on his head, a dis-colored eye, and in his shirt-tail."

Carl Pretzel has in the field an Almanac, which he gives the title of "Vedder Prognostikator und Almineck Kalinder for 1871." Carl locates the signs of the zodiac in der shkunk, kidden, yackass, krochopper, pumpie pee, ped pug, shnabbin furdle, etc.

The following is a specimen of the author's philosophy:

No madder how gross you vas in der peeble's eyes, no madder who you tink you vas, vhen you gone died der vorld vood gone on yoost der same mitout you. Und it vas yoost so foolishness to tink dat vhen you put your dhumb in de rifer yoost und nit quicken de dock it out, der hole vood shlop dere vhen your finger vas gone out.

The question, Does getting drunk ever advance one's happiness? would seem to be put to rest by the Irishman who went courting when drunk, and was asked what pleasure he found in whisky: "Oh, Biddy, it's a trate intirely to see two of your purty faces instead of one.

Josh Billings regards the strawborry az one ov natur's sweet pets.

She makes them worth fifty cents, the first she makes, and never allows them to be sold at a mean price.

The culler ov the strawberry is like the settin' sun under a thin cloud, with a delicate dash ov the rain bo in it; its fragrance iz like the breath ov a baby, when it first begins tew eat wintergreen lossingers; its flavor iz like the nectar which an old-fashioned goddess used tew leave in the bottom ov her tumbler when Jupiter stood treat on mount ida.

There iz many breeds ov this delightful vegetable, but not a mean one in the whole lot.

I think I have stole them, laying around loose, without any pedigree, in somebody's tall grass, when I waz a lazy school-boy, that eat dreadful easy without any white sugar on them, and even a bug occasionally mixed with them in the hurry ov the moment.

MICROSCOPIC WONDERS.

A Living World in the Cup of a Carnation—A Brilliant and Animated Scene.

It is well known that the examination of flowers and vegetables of every description by the microscope opens a new and interesting field of wonders to the inquiring naturalist. Sir John Hill has given the following curious account of what appeared on his examining a carnation: The principal flower in an elegant bouquet was a carnation; the fragrance of this led me to enjoy it frequently and near. The sense of smelling was not the only one affected on these occasions. While that was gatisfied by the powerful sweet, the ear was constantly attacked by an extremely soft but agreeable murmuring sound. It was easy to know that some animal within the covert must be the musician, and that the little noise must come from some little creature suited to produce it. I instantly distended the lower part of the flower, and, placing it in a full light, could discover troops of little insects frisking with wild jollity among the narrow pedestals that supported its leaves, and the little threads that occupied its center. What a fragrant world for their habitation! What a perfect security from all annoyance in the dusky husk that surrounded the scene of action! Adapting a microscope to take in at one view the whole base of the flower, I gave myself an opportunity of contemplating what they were about, and this for many days together, without giving them the least disturbance. Thus I could discover their economy, their passions and their enjoyments. The microscope, on this occasion, had given what nature seemed to have denied to the objects of contemplation. The base of the flower extended itself under its influence to a vast plain; the slender stem of the leaves became trunks of so many stately cedars; the threads in the middle seemed columns of massy structure, supporting at the top of their several ornaments; and the narrow spaces between were enlarged in walks, parterres and terraces. On the polished bottom of these, brighter than Parian marble, walked in pairs alone, or in larger companies, the winged inhabitants; these from little dusky flies, for such only the naked eye would have shown them, were raised to glorious, glittering animals, stained with living purple, and with glossy gold that would have made all the labors of the loom contemptible in the comparison. I could, at leisure, as they walked together, admire their elegant limbs, their velvet shoulders and their silken wings—their backs vieing with the empyrean in its blue; and their eyes, each formed of a thousand others, outglittered the little plains on a brilliant, above description, and almost too great for admiration.

Short Trips to Europe.—Many Americans are deterred from visiting Europe by the disturbed condition of affairs in France, and many others by the mistaken notion that one must have a long vacation if he would make a pleasant trip across the water.

To the first difficulty we have no answer to offer, if Paris be included in any one's plan of travel. It is as well to wait awhile. We are not of those who think the prestige of Paris forever gone, nor is there any reason to imagine that the French capital has suffered any diminution of splendor or gayety. On the contrary, a month of calm and perfect peace will undoubtedly remove every trace of the effects of war, and Paris will be Paris for a century. The trees in the Bois de Boulogne will be missed; but no more than in the Central Park of New York, where they are yet to grow; and the drives will be as thronged and as brilliant hereafter as heretofore. The fashions will rule supreme for some time to come, and certainly until some other people learn that indescribable something of taste and grace which distinguishes the French dress makers.

But the general notion that a short visit to Europe is not worth making is a great error, and in these days of rapid transit should be dismissed from the mind of every one who has the means and the desire to travel. For travel is worth doing. It is education, and a very great part of education. It helps immensely in enabling them to measure themselves. It reduces egotism, while it cultivates a just pride in one's own country and its institutions. It fits the young for reading and for appreciation. It is worth much while one is traveling, and worth vastly more for years after one has come home.

The purpose of this article is to help those who may desire to know what they can do in a brief time on the other side of the water.

And firstly, and chiefly, all travelers for long or short time are apt to err in the desire to do too much. It is safe to say that many years may be passed in European travel without accomplishing all that could be done, and done with interest and profit. The traveler who expects to "do" Europe in two years finds himself as thoroughly mistaken as the one who thought to do it in one or in six months. It would be vastly better for all who travel to direct their ideas toward one country, where they desire to pass most of their time, and leave others to be visited as excursions of pleasure. Who that knows Switzerland at all will imagine that he could see all its glories and fill himself to satisfaction with the beauty and magnificence of its scenery in one, two or five summers?

Happy is he who can find two or three months of leisure for a run to Europe, since in that time he can see so much that he has a treasure within himself forever after, out of which he can draw endless delight. His books become new to him, and new books have new value. History has fresh interest. Story becomes reality. He lives his travels over again with all the pleasure of one who has passed years in wandering.

One may go from New York to Berlin and see the triumphant capital of the German Empire and the grand frescoes of Kaulbach, and be at his work in New York again in thirty days. One may leave this city on the first of the month, be dreaming in his gondola for three or four golden evenings and moonlight nights in Venice, and reach New York again before the month is ended. Take it as two skeleton facts, and on their dry bones build up as many days of rosy travel as you can give yourself and family this summer.—*William C. Prime, in Harper's Magazine for June.*

7-30 GOLD LOAN

OF THE

Northern Pacific Railroad

Rapid Progress of the Work.

The building of the Northern Pacific Railroad, (begun July last), is being pushed forward with great energy from both extremities of the line. Several thousand men are employed in Minnesota and on the Pacific coast. The grade is nearly completed *266* miles westward from Lake Superior; trains are running over *130* miles of finished road, and track-laying is rapidly progressing toward the eastern border of Dakota. Including its purchase of the St. Paul & Pacific Road, the Northern Pacific Company now has *413* miles of completed road, and by September next this will be increased to at least *560*.

A GOOD INVESTMENT. "Jay Cooke & Co., are now selling, and unhesitatingly recommend, as a Profitable and perfectly Safe investment, the First Mortgage Land Grant Gold Bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company. They have *30* years to run, bear Seven and Three-Tenths per cent. gold interest (more than 8 per cent. currency) and are secured by first and only mortgage on the ENTIRE ROAD AND ITS EQUIPMENT, and also, as fast as the Road is completed, on

23,000 **ACRES OF LAND** to every mile of track, or *500* Acres for each $1,000 Bond. They are exempt from United States Tax; Principal and Interest are payable in Gold; Denominations: Coupons, $100 to $1,000; Registered, $100 to $10,000

LANDS FOR BONDS. Northern Pacific 7-30's are at all times receivable at TEN PERCENT. ABOVE PAR, in exchange for the Company's Lands, at their lowest cash price. This renders them practically INTEREST BEARING LAND WARRANTS.

SINKING FUND. The proceeds of all sales of Lands are required to be devoted to the re-purchase and cancellation of the First Mortgage Bonds of the Company. The Land Grant of the Road exceeds Fifty Million Acres. This immense Sinking Fund will undoubtedly cancel the principal of the Company's bonded debt before it falls due. With their ample security and high rate of interest, there is no investment, accessible to the people, which is more PROFITABLE OR SAFE.

Farm and House.

CALEB AND RUTH.

Uncle Caleb and Ruth his wife,
Caring little for outside woes her,
Fifty years of their wedded life
Spent in this tiny house together.

Mossy the roof and gray the wall,
Narrow the window low the door;
But love's own sunlight hallowed it all,
From rattered ceiling to sanded floor.

Silent to day; but silver sweet
Voices of children long ago,
Keeping time to their restless feet,
Followed the mother to and fro.

Scattered afar from East to West,
Seeking their fortune far and wide;
No one stays in the olden nest,
Where such beautiful memories hide.

Caring naught for the desolate pain
Of the wind in the pine tree tops,
Caring naught for the grieving rain
That so sadly over them drops.

Heeding as little the sunbeam's kiss,
Falling sweet from the summer sky,
In a narrower house than this
Caleb and Ruth together lie.

Up where the many mansions wait,
Is there, I wonder, a cottage small—
Not too stately its pearly gate,
Not too shining its golden wall—

Where these two may in peace abide?
Heaven were none if these must part—
Caleb away from her gentle side,
Ruth afar from his faithful heart!

Hand in hand from mo ning to night
Traveled these two the long earth-day;
Surely they walk through the fields of light,
Hand in hand on the shining way.

Culture of the Sweet Potato.

Two modes of cultivation are common. The former may be described as inn-planting—the latter as planting in ridges. In the one case the compost of short barnyard manure and marl is dropped about half shovelful at intervals where the furrows are crossed of from two and a half to three feet apart, covered with soil by means of the hoe, forming a hill for the insertion of sprouts at the proper season. In the other a furrow is marked out (as in ordinary potato planting) from three to four feet apart, then filled with compost and covered with a return furrow and left until planting time—setting the sprouts about twenty inches apart in the row.

The latter method has my preference, although the other is the most economical of compost. I have tried both modes, and the most satisfactory results have accrued under the latter method. Ridges are far more conveniently worked than hills, not only with the hoe and cultivator but with the plow also. I think I am safe in saying that in the average experience of a series of years no advantage is secured by a very early setting out of the sprouts from the hot-bed.

I greatly prefer that they should remain under the frame until they are well furnished with roots. The small and sickly scions never do well, and an earlier return may be expected from well-rooted plants, set out in the field a week or two later, provided they are supplied roots. Many farmers set great store by getting their plants out in the first week in May. I believe they will generally fare better by deferring the main planting of the crop until the beginning of June. I admit that if the season should prove favorable, and the early planting encounters no drawback, the product may be available for market in advance of the more tardy but less venturesome planters; but if the experience of five or six years be averaged, I am inclined to the opinion that it will confirm the view I have expressed.

One of the most fatal enemies to the growth of the sweet potato is frost, whether early or late; and in order to avoid the labor and loss of replanting I prefer the course which I have advocated. After setting out the sprouts, for which purpose a wet time is always desirable, though they may be planted in dry weather provided they are well watered with rain or creek water, *not too cold*, and allowed to warm in the sun if possible.

Great care is requisite in guarding the plants against the ravages of the cut-worm. This ugly little customer shows his prowess by biting the sprout off close to the ground. It is necessary to follow the caitiff and he will generally be found cozily coiled up for a nap, if the surface soil is carefully removed. When caught he is to be disposed of. In a large field this is troublesome work, but if you follow it up for a few days, replacing the sprouts which are cut off by fresh ones, you will generally succeed in exterminating these vile poachers.

Keep your plants from being parched in the soil as they will be if not attended to after warm sunshine upon a hard rain. In order to do this, loosen the ground about them. This is an important matter. Then keep down the weeds with a hoe, throw up the ground between the ridges with the cultivator, and keep light and fresh until it is time to use the plow in order to throw the soil up into ridges. Turn the vines all one way, then run your plow between the rows and always turning tae furrow towards the plants. Reverse the vines after you have done this and plow over the space which you have vacated for this purpose, and generally nothing more will be needed except an occasional weeding (and the vines should be pulled loose to prevent their taking root) until you harvest the potatoes.

The proper time to dig sweet potatoes for harvesting them for winter sales or use, is the first week of October, if possible, before frost blackens the vines; for if the season is stormy and the ground keeps wet and cold, the potatoes will take injury. The potatoes when dug should lie in the sun if possible, to dry before being packed away for keeping, and be particular not to handle them roughly, bruise or skin them.

KEEPING SWEET POTATOES.

Great difficulty is encountered in keeping them, as they must be kept at uniform temperature, and are very sensitive to frost. The most successful mode for keeping them is to pack them up in ranks four feet square to eight feet high upon the floor in a chamber or room over a stove beneath where a fire is kept in cold weather throughout the day—the room being heated with a drum connecting with the stove, and keeping the room warm enough to make the temperature between fifty and seventy degrees Fahrenheit, and not allowing it to go below fifty.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Soil for Flowers.

The success of annual flowers depends on the fertility and richness of the soil in the first place, and in keeping it clean and mellow afterwards. If heavy or clayey, novices often entirely fail to cause germination at all. The seeds are perhaps buried too deep; or, if not, a crust is permitted to form on the surface, and the top soil becomes too hard and dry. The raising of flowers from seed is then pronounced "very difficult" and involved in great mystery. Nothing is inherently difficult. Failure comes only from not knowing how. Generally those who attempt and fail with flower seeds, do not feel enough interest, or do not give enough time to understand what they are about.

In order to obviate the difficulty of a clayey soil, a crust must be prevented by sprinkling fine leaf mold over the surface of the sowing, or sprinkling a fine perfectly mixed compost of leaf mold with old cow manure. This will keep the surface friable and in fine condition, and the seed will sprout freely. Novices are apt to plant their seed too deep—to literally bury them. No seed can germinate without three conditions—namely, moisture, warmth and air—but not light. Hence, if the soil is too dry, the seed cannot swell and grow. Secondly, if the earth is too cold, the hardiest plants will not start; the more tender kinds must be left till the weather and soil become warm. And thirdly, the seed must have air, by being planted in a mellow porous soil. If buried deep, they remain dormant. The proper depth depends greatly on the size of the seed, and, as a general rule—varying somewhat with circumstances—seed should be planted to a depth three or four times their diameter; if much deeper they will be very slow in coming up, unless the soil is very open or porous.

Some years ago, on visiting one of the largest and best managed commercial gardens in the country, we found that two gardeners were constantly employed, winter and summer, in making composts. Huge heaps were continually worked over and finely intermixed, until they became almost as fine as flour. Nothing could be better to start the seeds or to cause a continued and successful growth afterwards. Compost cannot be made in a hurry—several months, at least, are required to effect sufficient intermixture and diffusion of all the parts; but if the work has been neglected until the present time, when it will be soon wanted for use, and if a pile of old manure (especially cow manure) can be found, that has rotted down for two or three years, it may be scraped up with a portion of the fine loam on which it has rested, and by working over a few times, will make an excellent material for use. Or if a quantity of fine leaf-mold can be added and intermixed, it will do well. A very successful florist says he never uses cow manure less than two years old.

Never sow while the soil is wet or muddy. It is much better that it be too dry. See that it is perfectly pulverized, like flour, and after the seeds are sown they may be covered more finely and evenly by sifting over them the fine compost to the right depth. Then water artificially, if rain does not come; but after beginning to water do not intermit, as many do, till the soil dries again and arrests germination. Soade the surface to keep it moist, with all small seeds, until they have made their appearance at the surface.—*Country Gentleman.*

The Rearing and Fattening of Chickens.

For nearly twenty-four hours after hatching, chickens require no food at all; and though we do not think it best to leave them quite so long as this without it, we should let them remain for at least twelve hours undisturbed. We say undisturbed, because it is a very common practice to take those first hatched away from the hen, and put them in a basket by the fire until the whole brood is out. When the eggs varied much in age, this course must be adopted; for some chickens will be perhaps a whole day or more behind the others, and the hen, if she felt the little things moving beneath her, would not stay long enough to hatch the rest. But * * * this should not be, and that if the eggs are all fresh the chicks will all appear within a few hours of each other. In that case they are much better *left with their mother*; the heat of her body appears to strengthen and nourish them in a far better manner than any other warmth, and they are happy and contented, instead of moving restlessly about as they always do whilst away from her.

Our own plan is to set the eggs in the evening, when the chicks will break the shell in the evening also, or perhaps the afternoon. Then at night let the state of the brood be *once* only examined, all egg-shells removed from the nest, and the hen, if she be tame enough to receive it, given food and water. Let her afterwards be so shut in that she cannot leave her nest, and all may be left safely till the morning. By that time the chicks will be strong and lively, quite ready for their first meal; and unless some of the eggs are known to be very stale, any not hatched then are little likely to hatch at all. If this be so, the chicks may be removed and put in flannel by the fire, and another day patiently waited, to see if any more will appear. We should not do so, however, if a fair number had hatched well; for they never thrive so well away from the hen, and it is scarce worth while to injure the healthy portion of the brood for the sake of one or two which very probably may not live after all.

The first meal should be given *on the nest*, and the best material for it is an equal mixture of hard-boiled yolk of egg and stale bread-crumbs, the latter slightly moistened with milk. Let the hen be allowed to partake of this also—she needs it; and then give her besides as much barley as she will eat, and offer her water, which she will drink greedily. To satisfy the hen *at first* saves much restlessness and trouble with her afterwards.

There is a stupid practice adopted by many, of removing the little horny scale which appears on every chicken's beak, with the idea of enabling them to peck better, and then to put food or peppercorns down their throats, and dip their bills in water to make them drink. It is a mistake to say that if this does no good it can do no harm: the little beaks are soft and tender, and are often injured by such barbarous treatment. *Leave them alone.* If they do not eat or drink—and chickens seldom drink the first day—it only shows they do not wish to; for to fill an empty stomach is the first and universal instinct of all living things.

The brood having been fed, the next step will depend upon circumstances. If, as we recommend, the chickens were hatched the night before, or will be upon their legs, and the weather be fine, they may at once be moved out, and the hen cooped where her little ones can get the sun. If it be winter, or settled wet weather, the hen must, if possible, be kept on her nest this day also, and when removed be cooped in a dry shed or outhouse.

The best arrangement, where there is convenience for it, is a shed six feet square, to be reared against the wall, with a southern exposure, and the coop placed under it. This coop should be made on a plan very common in some parts of France, and consists of two compartments, separated by a partition of bars; one compartment being closed in front, the other fronted with bars like the partition. Each set of bars should have a sliding one to serve as a door, and the whole coop should be tight and sound. It is best to have no bottom, but to put it on loose dry earth or ashes, an inch or two deep. Each half of the coop is about two feet six inches square, and may or may not be lighted from the top by a pane of glass.

The advantage of such a coop and shed, is, that except in very severe weather, no further shelter is required even at night. During the day the hen is kept in the outer compartment, the chickens having liberty, and the food and water being placed outside; whilst at night she is put in the inner portion of the coop, and a piece of canvas or sacking hung over the bars of the outer half. If the top be glazed, a little food and the water vessel may be placed in the outer compartment at night, and the chicks will be able to run out and feed early in the morning, being prevented by the canvas from going out into the cold air. It will only be needful to remove the coop every two days for a few minutes, to rake away the tainted earth and replace it with fresh. There should, if possible, be a grass plot in front of the shed, the floor of which should be covered with dry loose dust or earth. —*Practical Farmer.*

TO DESTROY WEEVILS IN WALKS.—The following method to destroy weevils is pursued at the mint in Paris, with good effect: Water 10 gallons; stone lime 20 pounds; flour of sulphur 2 pounds. Boil in an iron kittle; after settling, the clear part is to be poured off and sprinkled freely upon the weedy walks. Care should be taken, for it will destroy weeds, and as certainly destroy edging and border flowers, if sprinkled on them.

RULOFF.

Final Scenes in the Life of the Hardened Criminal.

Correspondence of the New York Tribune.

BINGHAMTON, May 18.—There is a supreme satisfaction in the minds of all the inhabitants of this city that at last, after a warfare of thirty years upon the laws of the land, Edward H. Ruloff no longer preys upon mankind.

The last twelve hours of the life of this monster was symmetrical with all its preceding years of infamy. The story of his last days has been fully told in previous letters and despatches down to 12 o'clock this morning, when the gallows was only 12 hours distant, and the murderer of vast pretense was left alone with his keeper and his philological hobby. He turned to his dictionaries, but Thomas Johnson, one of his keepers, saw that his attention to them was a mere pretense, as he observed that Ruloff had a book wrong side up, which he had seemed to be carefully examining for some time. Upon making this discovery he was emboldened to break in upon the meditations of the learned outlaw by asking him if his business in this world had all been closed. He answered in the affirmative, and thenceforward made but few attempts to convince his watchers that he was engaged in those studies of language by which he so persistently sought to delude the world. He turned with the facility of his unbalanced mind from philology to obscenity, and endeavored to beguile the night with vile anecdotes. Next this man of magical mind sought to push the impending horror from him by stale devices, and occupied himself by the old puzzle of arranging figures so that added they would make fifteen either way. He made several failures at this, but finally succeeded with this example:

2	9	4
7	5	3
6	1	8

With these trifles the moments were wasted.

Ruloff returned to the occupation which had before engrossed him. He spoke occasionally to his keepers, and said once in answer to a question of Mr. Johnson in relation to the alleged autobiography, that the history of his life was all he should leave as a record of himself. He told the story of his last crime precisely as he related it to the supreme court at Elmira when he was re-sentenced, and with terrible emphasis again declared that Jarvis, not himself, fired the shot which killed Merrick.

* * * * * * * *

After his ascent to the room where the last hours of his life were spent, philology, as a labor real or pretended, departed from him. After that he had more resort to lexicons, and jotted down no more of these vagaries with which he has amazed the ignorant and amused the learned world. Whatever he might be doing, it was plain that every moment was now intensely employed by a desperate struggle to maintain that control of himself which he had established. It was plain from his actions that his pride in his learning had been lost in his desire to die game, and thus disappoint the world which would not appreciate him, and expected to see him flinch at last from his fate. Once his attendants had seen his knees shake, and great drops of the sweat of agony start out upon his forehead, and he appeared himself to be conscious of and frightened by these symptoms of coming collapse. Because of this fear the world was spared the infliction of his philology during his last hours. But he was to crowd these awful moments with exhibitions of what is called, in the homely, energetic words of the people he wronged, his "cussedness." He had eaten no breakfast, but had not declined a large bowl of coffee which was left with him, and from which he drank a small quantity at short intervals, thus keeping up his physical strength. A message was brought to him that the Rev. J. D. Pope, pastor of the Baptist Church at Norwich, Broome county, and the Rev. A. Reynolds, of Oxford, another neighboring village, were down stairs, and while not desiring to thrust themselves upon him, were ready to extend to him all the consolation in their power. The churlish heathen could not declare his independence of God and man except by sending word to these meek servants of the lowly Master, "I won't see them—their stuff's all —— bosh."—Shortly after this incident Geo. Becker and N. D. Whitney, his counsel, appeared for a parting interview, and the condemned, for the first time during this awful morning, gave some evidence of his humanity. Seeing the evident distress upon the face of Mr. Becker, Ruloff said: "I am sorry to see you so concerned about me. You must feel worse about it than I do. As for me," said he, "my work is done, and it's one only future generations can appreciate." He then shook hands with them, and the two gentlemen took their leave of him.

After they were gone came the first experience of the last dreadful ordeal. Sheriff Roots, of Tompkins, in whose hands the prisoner has been more tractable than in those of any one else, at about 10 o'clock entered the room, and telling him it was time to dress himself to go out, tendered his assistance. Ruloff declined it, saying that he could arrange it himself, and proceeded to prepare his toilet, with no more appearance of tremor than he would have shown if he had been preparing himself for a festival. First taking off his garments, he put on the new shirt which had been provided him, and the new black pantaloons also at hand. He arranged his neck-tie with more care and his hair with more neatness than his custom had been, and in a few moments was ready, except as to his feet. A new pair of boots had been furnished him, and they being tight, his first attempt to pull them on was a failure. He then lay down upon the bed and held his feet high above his head. The wondering attendant asking what he was doing that for, he answered that it was to let the swelling out of his feet, and that he was often compelled to do it.

* * * * * *

The crowd having been arranged in the yard by Chief Flynn, of the Binghamton police, and all being in readiness at 11:15, Sheriff Martin, with his assistants, entered the room of Ruloff and announced to him that the time had come. The prisoner declared that he was ready, and not only did not flinch from the noose and strap, but inclined his head for the one and arranged his arms for the other. The noose being placed closely about his neck, his arms were pinioned tightly to his side, but the lower arms being left free, he immediately obeyed the dictates of habit by thrusting his hands into his pantaloons pockets. Walking slightly bent forward, in his natural posture, he stood at the door of his room. Turning to those present, he said: "Let us shake hands here, for I shall do nothing of that kind down stairs." He went through the ceremony with all, and after it was over thrust his hands into his pockets again. Then turning to Sheriff Martin, "You won't have any clergymen following down there, will you, sheriff," and Martin assuring him that his wishes in this respect would be observed, he said, in a perfectly natural voice, "Let's go."

Walking between two deputy sheriffs, he unsupported by either, and with Sheriff Martin before, at 11:30 a. m., the condemned entered the yard with his eyes cast upon the ground, as was his custom, and, stepping naturally and firmly, he walked in a moment across the short space and stood, without the quiver of a muscle, under the rope. He was not moved by the surging of the spectators towards him, nor by the shouts of "down in front" from the more indecent in the rear. He yielded passively to be moved by the deputy sheriff, so that he should stand in the proper spot under the rope, and did not show the least tremor when the noose, having been attached to the rope, was fitted to his neck. Nor did he sink under the most trying of his ordeals to which he was next subjected. This was the reading of the death warrant, which was done in a distinct, loud voice by Deputy Sheriff Osborne. The document, which had been drawn by District Attorney Hopkins, was necessarily long, as it must recite the action of the court of over and terminer, of the supreme court in general term on appeal, of the court of appeals and of the supreme court in general term on remitter, when the final day was named. The reading, therefore, occupied ten minutes, and during all of this time the condemned, trussed as he was for death, never faltered even for an instant. Occasionally his body swayed slightly, but it was plain that the motion was due to the fact that his feet were pinioned.

When the protracted reading was concluded, Sheriff Martin said in a voice slightly tremulous, "Mr. Ruloff, have you anything to say why the sentence of the law should not now be executed?" The prisoner answered in a low but perfectly natural voice, "Nothing at all."

A pause of a moment ensued. Sheriff Martin was evidently disconcerted by the reply, as his programme contemplated giving the prisoner ample time for any remarks he might wish to make. He stepped around near the signal line, and from this position said:

"Mr. Ruloff, it now lacks twenty-six minutes of the time fixed in my mind for carrying out the sentence of the law. Have you nothing to say to this audience?"

The answer was a negative motion of the head.

The Sheriff—"Do you desire any further delay?"

Another negative motion, and as he made it the prisoner said to S. R. Brown, the deputy upon his right, "I can't stand it."

That instant the white cap was drawn over his head and face. Sheriff Martin gently shook the rope, and the slack was drawn in. He gave the signal cord a pull, then a stronger one; there was a slight thud heard behind, and Edward H. Ruloff was jerked upward into space at 11:35 o'clock a. m.

Then was witnessed the strangest spectacle ever afforded in hanging a felon. When jerked up he had his hands in his pantaloons pockets, but the violence of the shock of the body settling down upon the rope, pulled out the right hand. Eyes almost started from their sockets to see that hand move backward three or more inches and thrust itself into the pocket just as it was before. Human imagination would never have dared such a startling proof of "the ruling passion strong in death." The incident was instantly seized upon by the physicians present as of absorbing interest, and as leading to interminable discussion as to whether the motion was due to any degree to the action of the mind.

But this was the only movement of the body after the descent. There was no struggling whatever, not even the contraction of a muscle visible to the nearest observer. After the body had been suspended three minutes it was approached by Dr. J. H. Chittenden and Dr. D. S. Burr, who had been selected by Sheriff Martin to make the medical examination. At eight minutes the lungs were filled by inhalation; at nine minutes there were twenty-one pulsations to the minute; at twelve minutes the pulse was imperceptible; at fourteen minutes there was no pulsation of the heart. Pronounced dead in thirty-minutes, the body was left hanging thirty-seven minutes, and was then lowered into the coffin, which had been brought out and placed beneath it. The straps were removed from the limbs and the cap from the face, when the spectators were surprised to find that the countenance was not distorted in the slightest degree, and wore the expression of a calm and peaceful death. The eyes and mouth were partly open, but there was nothing repulsive in the dead felon, as he lay in his coffin, except the memory of his thirty years of lawlessness, of his many crimes, of his defiance in his last moments of the laws of God and the faith of man.

One more incident must be related. As the body dangled in the air, just after his elevation, a prisoner in one of the cells of the jail, who saw nothing, shouted, "He's gone to glory."

Thus died the man of vast pretense and overweening vanity, who was a thief when a boy, who had spent eighteen of his fifty-one years in prison, who was a bungler in crime, while a charlatan in learning, and great only in depravity.

REALITY AND ROMANCE

Ten Years a Captive Among the Indians.

(From the Detroit Free Press, May 11.)

There arrived in this city, yesterday morning, by the Southern road, from the West, a woman named Mary S. Phillips, who has been for the last ten years not only an unwilling captive among the Indians of Colorado Territory, but the slave of a revengeful tribe, whose hatred of the white race was exhibited in maltreating her to a degree which would have ended in the death of almost any man. The woman has two ears which are not ears, both having been cut and slashed until they resemble pieces of flesh attached to her head without purpose. Her fingers are broken and crippled, she is lame from a dislocation of the hip which she received five years ago, and she stated to our reporter that her body bore numerous scars to show the dog's life which she led among the savages. Her story is this: Nearly eleven years ago, she being then twenty-two years of age, her father started from LaSalle County, Illinois, to go to California by the overland route. He fitted out in the usual way, having covered wagons, and taking considerable furniture. The family consisted of father, mother, this woman, a boy of 16, and a girl of 11. The party crossed into Kansas at Weston, Mo., and were detained at Leavenworth about three weeks by the sickness and death of the mother, who was buried there. For some days the family debated whether to go or return to Illinois, but finally concluded to make the journey, and fell in line with a government train which was loaded with provisions and ammunition for the interior posts.

Everything went well until after reaching and leaving Fort Kearney, when, owing to one of the teamsters having attempted an outrage upon Mary, the father broke off from the train and could not be prevailed upon to go in company any further, although travelling, except in large parties, was known to be dangerous. He thought more of the honor of his daughter than the danger to the party, and went into camp until the government train had left, following on one day behind. The woman says they were afterwards joined by another family, whose name she believes was Fuller, but cannot distinctly remember. Together they travelled for three days, getting a long distance west of Kearney, and seeing Indians almost every hour. The other family consisted of four persons, and the children were quite small, a boy named William being about seven years old. The third night, about two or three o'clock in the morning, the party were attacked by a large band of Indians, who swooped down on them so silently that both the men and one of the women were murdered at the first cry. The youngest Fuller child was wounded by a shot in the body, and the savage dashed its brains out to still its wails of pain. Mary's brother escaped during the fight, but was next day hunted down and killed, the Indians taking great pains to parade his scalp before her face. This left Mary, the Fuller boy, and his sister and mother captives in the hands of the brutes. Mrs. Fuller could not be kept still, lamenting and mourning the shocking fate of her husband, and soon after daylight she was horribly maltreated, taken a little ways out of camp and there shot to death with arrows, her screams being plainly heard by the living captives.

The wagons were of no apparent use to the Indians, and, after selecting from their contents such articles as pleased them, the savages burned the whole together. The captives were them mounted on the horses, and the party struck for the West. On the second day they divided, and one gang took Mary's sister, whose name was Henrietta. The sisters were weeping and lamenting their hard fate, when both were cruelly beaten, and Henrietta was hurried off at a rapid rate, while Mary and the Fuller boy were urged in another direction by blows and shouts of derision. After several days' travelling, the party reached the Black Hills, and there they found the balance of the tribe. Here it may be stated that the girl Henrietta was never afterward seen by Mary, but she heard, two or three years after, of her death by maltreatment. The captives were received with kicks and cuffs, and Mary was especially ill-treated. The lad was a smart and active boy, and the Indians soon made a favorite of him. In the fifth year of his captivity the lad, then a boy of good size, got lost from a hunting party, or detached himself in the hopes of escaping, and several days afterward was found dead, having been frozen to death. The girl soon got command of the Indian dialect, and she relates some curious matters about their consultations in regard to the war and the building of the Pacific Railroad, the Indians regarding the latter fact as a death-blow to them, and receiving new motives for hating the white man. She was made to cook, carry wood, and to do all the drudgery that one person was capable of doing, and for three months after her accident was daily maltreated because she could not use her limbs. An Indian doctor attended the injury, but performed the service in such a bungling manner as to leave the woman a bad cripple. She made several attempts to escape, but was each time recaptured, and made to feel the weight of their vengeance. A party of United States soldiers, in the fall of 1886, came near capturing her, one of the men coming within a few feet of her in charging the Indians during a fight. About two months ago she received an intimation that negotiations were pending for her ransom. She had twice been sold, and then was about two hundred miles below the mouth of the Yellowstone River. In a week or so after getting the first news she was carried away many miles to a military post, the name of which she cannot remember, and there exchanged for two guns, a supply of ammunition, a keg of whiskey and a supply of cloth and beads, and was sent down the river on a steamboat. She arrived in LaSalle county three or four weeks ago, and is now on her way to Uister county, New York, where some of her mother's relatives reside. The woman had well nigh forgotten the English language when exchanged, and now speaks it very badly, frequently using an Indian word to give emphasis to her meaning. Her complexion is very dark, cut her hair is light, and she has a demeanor which is ladylike and genteel, despite her years of ill-treatment and slavery.

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To Correspondents.

HENRY STOREY, Johnstown, Pa., writes to the BLADE stating that there are over 20,000 members of the Improved Order of Red Men in the United States in 241 tribes, and that there are over 3,000 members and 36 tribes in Ohio. This statement he claims is from headquarters, and is called out by our notice of three weeks ago.

A SOLDIER, Crawford Co., Pa. writes: "Is there any law which applies to my case, by which I can get a pension. I enlisted in the year 1861 for three years served about eighteen months and during that time was wounded twice; the first time while on picket in close proximity to the "Rebs." I received six different wounds from buck shot, and at the second battle of Bull Run received another severe wound, on account of which I was discharged. I made application and drew a pension for over one year, when I became very patriotic and re-enlisted, (which, of course, stopped my pension,) was rejected by the examining surgeon, but managed to remain in the service until the war closed. My wounds are still troublesome and disable me from doing hard labor. I am well satisfied that any examining surgeon would say that my disability entitled me to a pension"'—You can probably have your pension renewed. We cannot make this, however, as a positive statement.

JOHN TROOP, Johnstown, Illinois, writes:—"I first enlisted in the First Illinois Cavalry, served about two months; was taken prisoner, paroled and got an honorable discharge. Then I enlisted in the 54th Illinois Infantry; served three years, then re-enlisted as a veteran and received four hundred dollars bounty. Now, am I entitled to and bounty from my first discharge."—You have received all the bounty you are entitled to under existing laws.

J. A. BAILEY, Woolworth, Wisconsin:—You can get what you inquire for at most any book store in your county town. The dealer will order it for you if he does not have it on hand.

LEFT HAND, Sunbeam, Illinois, asks:—"Which is correct, to say, 'I feel bad, or I feel badly to-day?'"—Bad is an adjective and badly is an adverb. On this rule you must say "I feel badly."

A. L. W., Colorado, asks us to say that there is a call for Women Physicians in Colorado, and then asks:—"What use is made of seals and seal skins?"—Seals are killed for their flesh, oil and skins. The oil and skins are articles of commerce. The seal skins are prized, some for the fur, and others are manufactured into harness, boots, &c.

W. W. BROWN, Fairburg, Illinois, writes:—"I enlisted in Capt. J. D. Cook's company (G.) 4th Illinois Cavalry, Sept., 1st, 1861, and was discharged Aug 7th, 1862, under the general order of Gen. Hallack, (No. 14, issued April 2, 1862) having been absent from my command on sick leave for over two months. How can I get my back pay and bounty."—You are not entitled to bounty as you served less than two years and were discharged on account of sickness. If there is any back pay due, you can get it by applying in proper form to 2d Auditor, U. S. Treasury Department, Washington, D. C.

DANIEL W. NYE, Warsaw, Ind., writes: "I was in the army from June 20, 1861, to March 31, 1862, and received $200 bounty. I was discharged on account of wounds received in line of duty. Am I entitled to $100 bounty under the late law?"—You have received all the bounty you are entitled to, under existing laws.

A CITY CORRESPONDENT asks: "What is the strength of the Catholic and Protestant Churches in the world, and in America, Europe, Asia, Africa and Australia and Polynesia, each decision considered separately?"—The total population of the world is estimated at 1 375,000,000. In 1868 there were reported 195,460,200 Roman Catholics, 100,835,000 Protestants and 81 478,000 members of the Greek or Eastern Church. There are in the United States 27,000 000 Protestants, and 5,000,000 Catholics, and 10,000 members of the Greek Church. In America there are 47,192,000 Roman Catholics, 29,939,000 Protestants, and 10,000 members of the Greek Church.

There are in Europe 142,117,500 Roman Catholics, 88,028,000 Protestants and 69,782,000 members of the Greek or Eastern Church.

In Asia there are 4,695,000 Roman Catholics, 713,000 Protestants and 8,486,000 members of the Greek or Eastern Church.

In Africa there are 1,100,200 Catholics, 685,000 Protestants and 3,300,000 members of the Eastern Church. The number of Catholics in Australia and Polynesia is 350,000; Protestants 1,450 000.

To make this item of information more complete, it may be stated that there are in the world 380,000,000 Christians, 360,000,000 Buddhists, 260,000,000 belonging to other Asiatic religions, 200,000,000 Pagans, 165,000,000 Mohammedans and 7,000,000 Jews.

W., asks:—"What is the belief of the Materialists?"—We cannot enter into the discussion of the doctrines at length, so give the following as the general outline: Materialists hold that the material universe is self existent and self directed, and that the functions of life, sensation, and thought, arise out of the modifications of matter; or to the metaphysical theory, which is founded on the hypothesis that all existence may be resolved into a modification of matter. Materialists deny that there is above the universe, a sustaining and directing spirit.

F. E. S., Castile, N. Y., writes:—"Tell me the names of the greatest battle that was ever fought with the names of the armies engaged, the names of the Generals, &c., and oblige a subscriber's son."—This is a genuine specimen of boy inquisitiveness, and as good an evidence of an inquiring mind as one could desire. There are so many things which enter into the composition of a great battle that the question cannot be satisfactorily answered, because our understanding of a great battle may not correspond with that of a "Subscriber's Son." Important battles are those which decide issues, end campaigns, and decide the fate of contending armies and nations. As a specimen of fine campaigning, the recent Franco Prussian War, is one of best examples on record, and the battles were great battles.

Since Abraham defeated the kings of Canaan, 1913 years before Christ, there have been fought over a thousand great battles. Among the "decisive" battles, Prof. Creasy classes Marathon, Arbela, Saratoga and Waterloo. At the battle of Marathon, B. C. 490, 10,000 Greeks under Miltiades defeated 500,000 Persians. The Persian army lost 200,000 killed, and retreated to Asia.

At the battle of Arbela, fought Oct. 1, 331 B. C., on a plain in Assyria, the army of Alexander the Great, 40,000 foot and 7,000 horsemen, defeated the Persian army under Darius, 1,000,000 foot and 40,000 horse. This battle decided the fate of Persia. At the battle of Austerlitz, Dec. 2, 1805, the French army under Napoleon Bonaparte defeated the Austrians and Russians under the Emperors Alexander and Francis. The allies lost 30,000. At the battle of Waterloo, June 18, 1815, the French army under Napoleon was defeated by the allied army under the Duke of Wellington. Napoleon had 71,947 men and 246 guns. The allied army, after it was reinforced by Blucher, consisted of 117,661 men and 260 guns. The force that tought the battle on the allied side was 67,661 men and 155 guns. The allies lost 4,300 killed and 14,529 wounded.

At the battle of Saratoga the British army under Burgoyne (5,791 men) surrendered to General Gates. This was, to the British, the greatest misfortune of the war.

At the battle of Shiloh, in the war for the Union, about 100,000 men were engaged. The rebels lost 10,699 and the Union army about 12,000.

At the battle of Antietam, McClian had 87,000 men and Lee 70,000. The Union loss was 12,469, the rebel loss 13,703. At Gettysburg there were 80,000 on each side. The Union loss was 23,319, the Confederate loss 36,000. At the battle of Five Forks, one of the most decisive of the war, Sheridan had 9,000 cavalry and 12,000 infantry. The rebel force was 20,000. We have given above, examples of battles to show the inquirer how many things make a great battle. The battle of Gettysburg was not as brilliant as the battle of Chattanooga, because at the latter place Grant's army carried everything before it, and still it was a severe struggle. Grant, in the Petersburg and Richmond campaign lost nearly 100,000 men, and the battles were terrible, resulting in victory, and in the overthrow of the rebels. Sherman's Atlanta campaign was a continuous struggle but it led to the "March to the Sea" and final success. Battles are fought for an object. If the object is attained by Generalship or by hard fighting, the battle is "great" in results. A battle may be "great" in slaughter and in length of contest, &c.

The battles of the late war in Europe were the most uniformly successful series, on the part of the Prussians, ever fought, perhaps. The battles at Sedan resulted in the capture of the Emperor of France and 120,000 men; the battles at Metz resulted in the capture of that stronghold and 150,000 men; the fighting at Paris, in the capture of the capital and 180,000 men with 1,900 pieces of artillery. Every objective point of the campaign was gained. The struggles were all severe ones and the generalship displayed was of the highest order. The Prussians lost 40,000 in one day, and at Cherbourg the French lost 40,000 in one day.

We cannot analyze this great campaign, nor discuss the means of success. This glance at "great battles" is necessarily incomplete, but we hope what is here given will assist our young friend in his investigations.

ONE WHO WAS PRESENT, thinks our answer to the question in regard to the death of Gen. Nelson at Louisville, Kentucky, does injustice to Gen. Jeff C. Davis, and Indiana soldiers, and proceeds to say:—"You were right in regard to the first provocation, but on the day of the occurrence Gen Davis in company with Senator, then Gov. Morton and Col. Shryock, in the office of the Galt House, asked General Nelson to retract what he had said the day before. General Nelson refused and said, "You are a coward and command a pack of cowards" and struck General Davis in the face, when Davis took General Shryock's revolver and shot him. This was done in the presence of more than a dozen Indiana soldiers and citizens, and if General Davis' pistol had missed fire the honor of Nelson's death would not have rested on his head. It was an insult that could only be wiped out by a retraction or blood. The former was refused and the latter was the only alternative. If General Davis had not resented the insult as he did, he would never dared to face an Indiana soldier again."—The answer, referred to, made no reference to Indiana Soldiers and we know to a certainty that very many Indiana Soldiers as severely condemned the hasty action of Gen. Davis, as did the Kentucky and Ohio Soldiers of Nelsons Division. Gen. Nelson's public declarations show, too, that he had as high an opinion of Indiana Soldiers as had Gen. Davis himself. Of course the insult should have been resented, but the heroics about it being "wiped out only in blood" are not at all in accordance with the spirit of the age and are unworthy the writer. As we remarked, in our first article on this subject, the question will be answered differently as you ask the friends of Davis or Nelson. It is natural that this should be so. Our correspondent is very warm on his side of the subject. Since the receipt of his letter we have talked with a soldier of Nelson's Division, an officer *who was present* at the time of the shooting and who remained with Nelson until his death. This man tells us that so great was the feeling against Davis that many of the soldiers of the "Iron Clad Division" in their excited moments swore that they would shoot Davis at the first opportunity. This was as foolish as the correspondents heroics about "wiped out only in blood." Our statement of the affair was derived from persons who were present, who knew as much of the circumstances, and more at least of Gen Nelson, than does our correspondent and our paragraph was not written to reflect on Gen. Davis or Indiana soldiers. The affair was a very sad one. No one questions but that both Nelson and Davis were good officers and good soldiers. This makes the fact, that one such officer should shoot another, at a crisis in our affairs, when every officer was needed, a sadder one, and one that we regret should be called to mind at this late day. We have now placed both sides before the reader, and state again that we have no thought of doing injustice to any one.

C. J., writes:—'Please inform me through your correspondence column where there is a school that two young fellows can work their way through. Are there not such schools kept. I mean a school where every body works their way through."—At some Colleges, Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., for example, a certain number of students are admitted and "work their way through." Write to "Cornell" for information.

V. E GIBSON, Reeders Mills, Iowa:—Back numbers containg all of "Was She Right or Wrong" cannot be furnished.

H. R. M. asks us to give the name of one of our Toledo wholesale dealers in flour—H. J. Hayes & Co., is one of the best firms in the city.

W., Black Earth, asks: "If you were writing to a friend, informing him that you intended to make him a visit, would you say, "I shall go, or, I shall come to your place?"—We would say, "I shall go." The man means that he will go from the place where he writes to the place where his friend resides. If all the words were supplied he would write: "I shall go from my home to your place." He would not write, "I shall come from my home to your place." He writes with reference to himself and he "goes". The friend will say, "he comes." There may be an argument advanced in favor of "I shall come to your place" with the fact as basis, that the word "go" has a very wide range of meanings and that it primarily signified simply a moving, and that "come" in this instance expresses the same idea with the advantage of making the friend seem first in the consideration. The expression, "Let me come to you and do what I can to comfort you," is a very common one. As we now use "go" and define it, opposing it always to come, it seems to us that the expression, "I shall go" is preferable. We shall not quarrel in a very vigorous manner, however, with those who believe otherwise.

J. E. DOUGHERTY, Greentown, Stark County, Ohio, writes: "Please give your opinion as to how the word "pierced," in the following lines from Wordsworth, should be parsed, as grammarians here have some dispute about it:

'Multitudes of little floating couds
Ere we, who saw, of change, were conscious
pierced
Through their ethereal texture, had become
Vivid as fire.'"—

—In mathematics twice two is always four. Figures will not lie and when you arrive at a conclusion which you can demonstrate correct, you are sure of it. Not so in regard to language.—Words flutter about like the leaves on the trees turning this way and that into new combinations, with every strong breath blown on them. The tree, itself, stands firm, but the leaves will flutter, without losing place and without leaving old principles. Grammarians will differ, as they always have differed, about such matters, and the opinion of Lindley Murray hims lf, would not make the difference any less. We can express an opinion, however, and do so. As we understand the stanza, the meaning, expressed in plain prose, is: "Multitudes of little floating clouds, their ethereal texture pierced through, (by the rays of the sun) had became vivid as fire, ere we, who saw, were conscious of the change."

The clouds became vivid as fire because their texture was pierced through by the sunlight.—We can supply "with" before texture as showing a relation between the piercing and the texture, this indicating the state of affairs that produced the result—"vivid as fire." Texture would be a noun, then, in the objective case governed by with, and pierced, a participle referring to the sunlight or to what ever made the clouds vivid as fire. This way of disposing of the sentence, is perhaps open to objections which are met in the following: "Multitudes of little floating clouds, their ethereal texture (being) pierced through, &c." In this case pierced is a passive participle denoting present time and limiting texture by assuming that the texture is in a certain state, &c., &c.

For the sake of an illustration you can give the participle, the direct affirmative quality of the verb, and make the sentence read: "The sunlight pierced through their ethereal texture and the multitudes of little floating clouds became vivid as fire."

This shows plainly the verb relation of "pierced" to the understood subject and to texture. Now, as we would change "John struck George" to "George was struck by John," we can change this illustrative sentence to the form we find it in the stanza: "Multitudes of little floating clouds, their ethereal texture being pierced by the sunlight, had become vivid as fire, ere we, who saw, were conscious of the change."

EDWARD MCATEE, Jefferson county, Ill.—In such cases consult with a Justice or with a lawyer posted on local laws. There must be some law providing for the protection of property in such cases.

J. N. O., Romeo, Mich., writes:—"I enlisted in October, 1861, and served a little less than two years. I was discharged on account of hernia and other disability. I never received any bounty.—The question is, am I entitled to any?"—You are entitled to $100 bounty provided the hernia was contracted in the service and in the line of duty.

D. H. N., Kirksville, Mo.—The questions submitted have been "going the rounds" ever since we were a boy at school, and have no interest to people at large. If D. H. N. asks for information we will answer, but not otherwise, because the purpose of this column is higher than that aimed at in a mere puzzler's column.

W. R. SAMPLES, Neosho Co., Kansas, exhibits what some people would call temper, on the question of the title to the Osage Lands. We have given all the information that is obtainable up to date, on this question. Where we cannot obtain satisfactory and reliable information we deem it best not to give any at all. All questions submitted to us receive careful attention and not even such foolish outbursts as come from our Neosho county friend will cause us to neglect him. Write to the Commissioner of the General Land Office, Department of the Interior, Washington, D. C., and see what they can do for you at headquarters.

E. L. M., Hebron, Ohio, writes:—"My father was a soldier; he enlisted for three years but was killed before he had served his time out. There are six of us children, but does it make any difference whether the widow or one of the children takes the homestead, providing the heirs get a share? Can we take a homestead under the law giving 160 acres to soldiers?"—Soldiers, only can enter homesteads free of expense. The widow can take a homestead under the homestead law of 1866, by complying with the conditions.

T. C. LEWIS, Constantia, Ohio, asks: "Who was the "Lost Dauphin," and who was Eleazer Williams. How did he claim to be the lost dauphin? Whose son was the lost dauphin?"—The person known as the "Lost Dauphin" was Louis XVII., son of Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette, King and Queen of France. He was born at Versailles March 27, 1785 and became Dauphin by the death of his elder brother, Louis Joseph, June 4, 1789. He was imprisoned in the Temple with the rest of the royal family in 1792. After his father was executed, he was proclaimed King by the Royalists and was generally recognized by the nations of Europe and the royalists of France. Efforts were made by the royalists to rescue him and the prison authorities took greater precautions to keep him a prisoner. At 10 o'clock on the night of July 3, 1793, the boy was torn from his mother's arms, carried to another part of the prison, and for months was subjected to the most terrible cruelty. After the Reign of Terror he was treated better, but was still kept a close prisoner. He became an imbecile and died June 9, 1795. His body was identified as that of young Louis, the remains were buried and every trace of the grave obliterated.

The circumstances of his being torn from his mother's arms, the change of prison, the mystery of his long confinement, the great change made in the person, and the manner of his burial, as well as the stories of prison officials, gave rise to the story that Young Louis had been rescued by the royalists, another boy put in his place, and that the legitimate prince was alive and well in America. There were also claimants to the throne in other countries.

Eleazer Williams, was an American Clergyman, supposed to be the grandson of Eunice, daughter of the "redeemed captive." He was born at Caughnawaga N. Y., in 1787 and died at Hoganstown N. Y., in 1858. He was educated at Long Meadow, Mass, served among the Canadian Indians, as the Secret Agent of the United States Government in 1812, took orders in the Episcopal Church in 1826 and lived among the Indians at Green Bay and elsewhere. He translated the prayer book in the Mohawk tongue. In 1842 he put forward his claim to be the son of Lewis XVI. The theory was that he had been secretly abstracted from the French prison and brought to America by an Agent of the royal family. The story attracted much attention and as there was some mystery surrounding the birth of Williams, the two stories were made to mingle in a way to cause many to believe he was the "Lost Prince." He was, in the language of the disbelievers, a good looking, good natured half breed Indian. In the language of his supporters he possessed a striking "Bourbon countenance." Just how much was pretense on Mr. William's part, and how much he believed, it is impossible to say. The articles favoring his claim were published in "Putnam's Monthly" in 1853.

A SOLDIER, Viola, Ill.—There has been no change in the Homestead Law in regard to the time you must remain on the homestead. It is held that the homestead must be the actual and exclusive home of the person making the entry, and that he must continue to make it his residence for five years. Absence from the land is not allowed, except for temporary purposes.

JOHN B. LOWRY, Grand Island City, Nebraska, submits the following: "I have a claim against the Government for damages done me by the Sioux Indians at Fort Laramie, W. T., while engaged on a sub-contract for wood for the government. I made out my papers according to law and forwarded them to parties in Washington, who advertised themselves as Claim Agents. They wrote to me a few times and then I heard nothing from them. Can they collect what is due me and swindle me out of it? Has Congress made any appropriation to pay such claims? Do you think that Indian claims will be paid to those who produce the proper proofs to sustain their claims?"—No appropriation for the payment of such claims has been made. According to precedents established, such claims will be paid, at some future time. If the claim was paid, the payment would be made by draft, payable to order of claimant, and could not be used by the attorney without the claimant's endorsement.

A. J. FILLMORE asks under date of May 13th, a question in regard to bounty.—You should have filed your papers for additional bounty of $100 before December 1869. As we understand the matter, no claims were received after that date. You were entitled to the $100 additional bounty. No charge is made for any such information. Questions are answered to accommodate readers of the BLADE. As we have every week, some two hundred letters requiring answer, there is necessarily some delay in answering questions. We work away at the bottom of the monster pile, and hope our readers will understand the circumstances and be as patient as ourself.

M. F. Jr. HOUSTON, Minnesota, writes: "I have a friend who enlisted and received $300 local bounty and gave it to his father to keep for him. He has not got any of it back since he came home, nor can he get it. His father says he can take it after he (the father) is dead. What I wish to know is, is there any law that will compel the father to give up the money?—To recover the money proceed as if the $300 was a loan. The case is not at all complicated, if the father admits that he received the money with the understanding that he was to return it.

SALT SELLER, Brighton, Ill., asks: "Which is the best season of the year to graft peach or apple trees? 2. Which is the best method of grafting? 3. When should fruit trees be budded? 4. When was the source of the Nile discovered and by whom?"—Spring is the best season for grafting and what is known as cleft grafting is the best for general purposes. Apple trees, pear trees, &c., can be budded in this latitude in the early part of August. In Southern States in June and July. For particular directions in regard to grafting and budding see *American Farm Journal* for April and May. The source of the Blue Nile was visited by Paez, a Portuguese Jesuit missionary, in the Sixteenth Century, and again by Bruce, the Scottish traveler, in 1770. The source of the White Nile, (the main stream,) Lake Nyaroza Victoria, was discovered by Captains Speke and Grant, Feb. 23, 1863. Sir Samuel Baker discovered a lake supposed to be another source of the Nile, March 14, 1864.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

TO AGENTS AND SUBSCRIBERS.

We have received subscription letters from the following persons who failed to give us their full address:

WITHOUT STATE.

J. J. Hubby, Lancaster,
G. W. Warren, Bristol,
J. Babcock, Danville,
Chas. Beaching, Huntington,
W. H. Deardoff, Newport,
A. H. Leslie, Spencer,
J. Sergeant, Woodville,
Silas Jones, Warren,
Peter Aleteiter, West Cairo,

WITHOUT POST OFFICE.

W. S. Roberts,
M. W. Pierce, Ass't. P. M.
E. W. Hayman,
J. S. Smith, P. M.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

OUTSIDE OF PARIS, Wednesday night, May 25.—The wind has changed and the fires are observed to be slackening. The heavens are still illuminated by the flames and the debris fall at great distances.

It is said that the Mazar prison is reduced to cinders.

Fears are still entertained for the safety of Arch Bishop Dorbery.

The insurgents are attempting flight in the direction of Aubervilliers and Roumainville, but are repelled.

Cannonading against Bellville and Chaumaut continues.

FLORENCE, May 26.—The speakers in the Italian Parliament to day tendered their sympathy to France in her suffering condition.

OUTSIDE OF PARIS, Friday evening May 26.—The cannonade against the insurgent position at Bellville is vigorously resumed.

Terrible fires are still raging on the inside of Paris. The Northern railway has been repaired but entrance to the city is still refused.

The German positions at Auberville and elsewhere have been strengthened to prevent the escape of the insurgents.

The Germans permit only women and children who inhabit burning quarters of Paris to leave the city.

LONDON, May 26.—Paris dispatches announce that the Rue Royal was destroyed by a mine.

The insurgents were driven to the cemetery of Pere la Chaise where they were surrounded and most of them will be captured.

The News' dispatch mentions rumors that the hostages in Massu prison have been shot.

La Liberte says foreign powers have promised the extradition of members of the Commune in the event of their escape from France.

Canrobet a prominent Communist has been shot by the Versaillists.

VERSAILLES, May 26.—The insurrection has been squelched in the Quartier Manffurd of Paris, where 6,000 prisoners have been captured.

The Insurgents are still confined at Belleville and Lee Buttes Chaumont, from whence petroleum shells are fired all over Paris.

MacMahon has sent the Insurgents the last summons to surrender, in which he says: All hereafter captured with arms in their hands will be shot.

The collections in the Louvre have all been saved, except the library, in which a great many valuable books were destroyed.

The Insurgents still hold Burey Place, de la Bastille, Meilmantant, Charonne and Belleville.

The Government troops have captured Mazar Prison and the Lyons and Orleans Railway stations.

The Insurgents in Mazar have been transferred to the prison of Roquette.

The Insurgents have evacuated and blown up Fort d'Issay.

The Government forces are now attacking Place de la Bastille.

At noon to-day a furious battle was in progress near Pantin.

VERSAILLES, Sunday noon.—The insurgents yesterday shot the Archbishop of Paris, Abbe Deiguerre, and sixty-two others remaining in their possession. The troops had previously captured La Roquettee and saved one hundred and sixty-nine hostages detained there.

VERSAILLES, Sunday Evening.—The remaining insurgents surrendered unconditionally at 9 o'clock this morning. The slaughter Saturday night was awful. Altogether the suppression of the Commune has cost over 60,000 lives, and the destruction of a third of Paris.

VERSAILLES, May 26.—Noon.—Belleville was attacked this morning. The batteries of marine guns posted in Montmartre at the same time fired down upon Belleville. The loss of the government troops was 1,200, that of the insurgents is immense. Since Sunday 30,000 prisoners have been taken, including a number of debauched and foul mouthed women.—Courbet poisoned himself after he was captured.

Rochefort and Assy are to be tried by a civil court as criminals.

The Belgians have arrested several of the Reds and telegraph to the government here that they will hold them at its disposal.

The Luxor obelisk in Place De Concorde is still intact, though the statues have been destroyed. Wherever the troops catch the insurgents the slaughter is frightful.

VERSAILLES, Sunday evening.—The insurrection is completely suppressed; not one band of insurgents is left. Great numbers of prisoners.

Thiers accuses the insurgents of having collected a large quantity of poisonous liquids for use against the government troops.

General Leroy, one of the commanders of the Versailles troops, was killed in action to-day.

OUTSIDE OF PARIS, Sunday night—All is quiet within the city, and not a shot has been fired since 1 o'clock this morning. The firemen have the flames under control.

The Versaillists at Romain made 1,000 prisoners including several armed women on Saturday evening. All insurgents who came within the lines were disarmed and put under guard.

It is calculated that there are nearly 50,000 dead bodies in houses and cellars in Paris. Many of them are women and children. The women, it is said, have been fighting in the French capital. Executions of the Insurgents are constant, and the destruction of property is terrible. One-fourth of Paris is estimated to have been destroyed.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

CINCINNATI, May 26.—The funeral of the late Bishop Clark, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, occurred from St. Paul's Church this forenoon. The attendance was large. At half-past ten o'clock the procession arrived at the church. Rev. Dr. Merrick, of Delaware, Ohio, accompanied by Bishop Janes, of New York, passed up the aisle, the former reading the burial service of the church.

The funeral discourse was delivered by Dr. Janes, who dwelt specially on the life and character of the deceased, alluding to his early devotion to the cause of educational labors, the result of which would make a respectable library in any Christian family, his good judgment, wise counsel and faithful labors as a bishop. He read also a biographical sketch of the deceased, dealing particularly of the events that marked the last days of his life. Bishop Clark's last words were: "Glorious God! Blessed Saviour! Bless the Lord, oh my soul!"

Bishop Janes was assisted in the services by Bishop Morris, Dr. Briggs, Dr. Hatfield and others. The exercises at the church being concluded, the remains, accompanied by a large procession, were taken to Spring Grove Cemetery for interment.

FONDA, N. Y., May 26.—Chas. Eacker was executed to-day for the murder of Thomas E. Burdick. He maintained a firm demeanor throughout the proceedings. Upon the Sheriff asking him if he had anything to say why the sentence of death should not be executed, Eacker replied in a low tone of voice, "Notwithstanding that it is the sentence of the law, I am not guilty of the crime, but am willing to submit to it." After a pause of a minute, he spoke to the Sheriff in a whisper, saying he did not want a cap drawn over his head. He was then told to rise, and stooping, laid his hand on the coffin; the noose was then adjusted and his limbs bound with straps. At 1 p. m. the Sheriff again spoke to Eacker, asking him if he had anything further to say; he replied in the negative. The Sheriff then cut the cord and Eacker was launched into eternity; he went up and then descended with a heavy thud and swung to and fro for a few minutes, but there was no visible struggle.

NEW YORK, May 26.—Foster was to-day sentenced to be hung on the 14th of July. The prisoner was much affected. He said he was drunk, and did not mean to kill Putnam, and burst into tears.

In answer to the friendly dispatch sent Saturday evening, on receipt of discouraging news from Washington concerning the health of the Vice President, Mr. Colfax himself on Sunday, telegraphed as follows: I thank you for such earnest sympathy, and dictate this reply. The attack which prostrated me was more violent than I supposed on Monday, but since Tuesday, every symptom is favorable, and with God's providence I hope for entire recovery. I am better as I telegraph you than at any hour since the attack. Signed,

SCHUYLER COLFAX.

A dispatch from Washington at a late hour last evening, states that he was so much better yesterday, that he was able to leave his bed for several hours at a time. There is no longer any anxiety in regard to his recovery and he is now hoping to be able to start for his home in Indiana by Wednesday of this week.

More than one hundred thousand persons annually die in this country from consumption which is but the child of Catarrh. $500 reward is offered by the proprietor of Dr Sage's Catarrh remedy for a case of Catarrh which he cannot cure. Sold by druggists, or send sixty cents to Dr. R. V. Pierce, 133 Seneca street, Buffalo, N. Y., and get it by mail. Don't get swindled by men calling themselves Dr. Sage; Dr. Pierce is the only man now living that has the right and can prepare the genuine and original Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and his private U. S. Government stamp is upon the outside wrapper of every package of the genuine.

AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for children teething, has stood the test of thirty years. Millions of mothers can testify that it is reliable and perfectly safe in all cases. Relieves the child from pain, softens the gums, regulates the bowels, gives an infant troubled with colic pains, quiet sleep, and its parents unbroken rest. may18w4w

BEFORE buying paint send to C. GERBER & Co., Toledo, Ohio, for a copy of the warrant they give with their GALENA WHITE LEAD. Their lead is sold by paint dealers everywhere. may25weowtillSept1

$10 From 50 Cents.

Something urgently needed by everybody. Call and examine, or twelve samples sent (postage free) for fifty cents that retails readily for ten dollars.

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STENCIL TOOLS and stock—best in the world. L. S. METCALF,
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mal1:w1t. Boston, Mass.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

Thousands suffer from it.—A weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy, animation or vigor, low spirits, confused head, weak memory, nocturnal or involuntary seminal emissions, with loss of power and threatened impotence. The consequence of excesses, overwork or indescretions. This is NERVOUS DEBILITY, and it finds a sovereign remedy in HUMPHREY'S HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC NO. TWENTY-EIGHT. Thousands have been cured by these simple sugar pills. They tone up the system, arrest the discharges, dispel the gloom and mental depression, and rejuvenate the system. Price $5 for a package of five boxes and a vial of powder, which is important in all old long-standing cases, or $1 per single box. Sold by all first-class druggists, and sent to any address on receipt of the price. Address HUMPHREY'S SPECIFIC HOMEOPATHIC MEDICINE CO., 562 Broadway, New York. march30w1yr

KING OF THE BLOOD, the most thorough purifier of the blood yet discovered cures all humors, from a common eruption to the worst scrofula. A cure is warranted where the directions are strictly adhered to.

Spring Medicine.—It is an invaluable medicine in the Spring of the year to carry off the accumulations of thick bile from the liver, and viscid secretions from the other glands of the system. One or two bottles will arouse all the functions of the body to healthy action, restore the appetite, clear the brain and carry off those symptoms of languor and heaviness everybody feels, more or less, as warm weather approaches.

For sale by all Druggists.

☞ See Advertisement of Dr. BUTTS' Dispensary, headed, Book for the Million—MARRIAGE GUIDE—in another column. It should be read by all.

....THE BEST TONIC—Casewell & Co.'s Ferro-Phosphated Elixer of Callisaya. oct27w1y.

....HAZARD & CASEWELL'S Cod Liver Oil is the best. oct27w1y

Medical knowledge for everybody, 250,000 *copies sold in two years.*

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Address the Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, or Dr. W. H. Parker, who is the Business Agent and Medical Assistant of the author.

N. B.—The author of the above named books, or Dr. Parker, may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill, secrecy and experience. dec15w6mos 65

HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM will make a lady of twenty-five look as if she were but eighteen. It gives the complexion a lively, pearl-like appearance, exceedingly beautiful and perfectly natural. It removes Pimples, Sunburn, Moth-patches, Ring-marks, Sallowness, &c., and in a very few weeks changes the rustic face into one of culture and refinement. Any lady who wishes to be pleased with herself and to please others will certainly use this article. Then dress your Hair with LYON'S Celebrated Kathairon, and the two attractions—the complexion and the hair—are perfect. The Kathairon stimulates the growth of the hair, prevents it from falling out and turning gray, and is the best hair dressing in the world. All druggists keep these articles. may11w4t

The Markets.

THE MARKETS.

☞NOTE—All Grain sold in this market is free of storage 4 days to the buyer. Storage ½c except on low grades, which are ½c—each 10 days.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY TOLEDO BLADE,
WEDNESDAY, May 31, 1871, 2½ P. M.

The following dispatch was received by the Board of Trade to-day:

NEW YORK, May 31, 12:10 P. M.—Flour quiet and steady. Wheat scarce and quite firm. Corn firm and in fair demand. Oats quiet and steady. Gold 111¼.

Our special market report received to-day was as follows:

LIVERPOOL, May 31, 11:00 A. M.—Flour 27s.—Red Winter Wheat 11s 5d.; Spring Wheat 10s 10d @11s 1d.; White Wheat, 12s 3d. Corn, 33s.—Barley 4s. Oats 3s 5d. Pork 62s 6d. Lard 49s.

NEW YORK, May 31, 1:00 P. M.—Wheat opened firm but closed easy; nominally 149@150c. choice 151c. Corn in fair demand, prices unchanged, 68@70c. Oats dull, 61½@65c.

LATER—1.50 P. M.—Wheat dull and lower, 148½@149c. Corn dull.

The T. W. & W. Railway Co. gave notice on Monday, 29th inst., that Corn will be unloaded into Elevator No. 2 or 3, as may be convenient or necessary. Also, that all Corn received into No. 2 prior to May 8th, 1871, will, on and after the 10th day of June, be subject to storage of one-half cent per bushel for each five days or any part thereof, so long as it may remain in store after said 10th day of June, unless parties holding receipts surrender the same and take new ones, in which case the grain will be subject to existing rates of storage.

On 'Change to-day the market for Amber Wheat was less active, opening 1c higher at 145c and ruling steady closed ½c better at 144½c spot and 144c to arrive next week; options quiet with, out quotable change at 143c seller June and 140c seller July. No. 1 White Michigan 2c lower and dull at 155c. White Michigan, regular, 1c lower than when last quoted and dull at 144c. No. 1 Red was 1c lower and more active at 146c for Wabash and Canal and 145c for Lake Shore. No. 2 Red was without decided change at 144c for Wabash, and 143½c for Lake Shore and closed dull. No. 3 Red unchanged at 140c. Rejected Wheat steady at 135c. No. 1 Amber Indiana unchanged at 155c.

The market for High-mixed Corn opened steady and ruled quiet, at ½c advance at 57½c until just at the close when a further improvement was established and the market closed ½c better at 57½c spot; options quiet at 58c seller last half June and 60c buyer July. Low mixed Corn moderately active; it opened ½c higher at 56½c, and closed ½c better at 56½c. No Grade Corn dull at 55c. Yellow Corn ½c better and quiet at 58½c. White Corn dull and unchanged at 58c. Michigan Corn a shade better and rather more active at 56½c.

The market for No. 1 Oats ruled quiet at a slight improvement, at 55½c for Wabash and 55c for D. & M. No. 2 Oats a shade lower at 53c for Canal. Michigan Oats opened at a slight advance, at 55c, and closed with the improvement lost at 54½c.

Mill Feed steady and quiet. Grain Freights unchanged and firm at Monday's rates.

GRAIN FREIGHTS—Firm; 3@3½c to Buffalo; 6@6½c to Oswego; 7½c to Ogdensburg.

COAL—We quote: Grate, $8.00; Egg, $8.00 Stove, $8.25; Chestnut, $8.00; Mahoning Valley $6.00; Blossburg, $8.00; Lehigh Lump, $10.00.

GROCERIES—COFFEE—Rio, 17@21c; Java, 24 @26c. SUGARS—Raw 9@12½c; crushed 14½; granulated, 14½c; Powdered, 14c; A Coffee Sugar, 13¾c; B Coffee, 13c; Extra C Coffee, 12½@13¼c; C Coffee 11¾@12¾c. TEAS—Young Hyson, 60 @100c; Imperial 100@160c; Black, 80@150c; Japan, 75@110c. MOLASSES—65@85c. SYRUPS—Fair, 55c; good, 75c; prime 95c. RICE—Rangoon, 8¾c; Carolina 9¾@10c.

HARDWOOD—Walnut (merchantable) dry, $58 @60; 2d and culls, $30@35; merchantable green $32@35; 2d and culls, $26@30; Walnu timber, $45@50; Veneer wood, 6 to 15c per foot.